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TRIALS FOR ADULTERY:

OR, THE

HISTORY OF DIVORCES.

BEING

SELECT TRIALS

AT

DOCTORS COMMONS,

FOR

ADULTERY, | CRUELTY,
FORNICATION, | IMPOTENCE, &c.

From the Year 1760, to the present Time.

Including the whole of the Evidence on each Cause.

TOGETHER WITH

The LETTERS, &c. that have been intercepted between
the amorous Parties,

The whole forming a complete History of the PRIVATE LIFE,
INTRIGUES, and AMOURS of many Characters in the most
elevated Sphere: every Scene and Transaction, however ridi-
culous, whimsical, or extraordinary, being fairly represented,
as becomes a faithful Historian, who is fully determined not
to sacrifice *Truth* at the Shrine of *Guilt* and *Folly*.

TAKEN IN SHORT-HAND, by a CIVILIAN.

V O L. VII.

L O N D O N:

Printed for S. BLADON, No. 13, Pater-noster Row;

MDCCLXXX.

W. Musgrave.

LADY ELIZABETH WELD,

AGAINST

EDWARD WELD, Esq.

THE CASE STATED.

EDWARD WELD, Esq. married the Honourable Catherine Elizabeth, daughter of the Lord Aston, June 22, 1727; ætat. 22. the lady 19. After his marriage, he cohabited with his wife at his own seat, Lulworth-Castle, in the county of Dorset, till June, 1728, excepting one month, wherein, being indisposed, she came to London for advice. She goes to Standon in the county of Hertford, the seat of her father, where, in October following,

lowing, her husband cohabited with her about a month ; then left her, and returned to his own seat, Lulworth-Castle, where he continued till February, 1728-9, and came back to his wife at her father's seat, and staid with her about three weeks. Left her there a second time, and went home to Lulworth-Castle, and continued there till the latter end of May following. Then returned to her again for one week. After this, they both came to London, and cohabited as man and wife for about five or six weeks. After which time Mr. Weld goes home to Lulworth, and staid there till November following ; Mrs. Weld goes to her father's, where Mr. Weld and she again cohabited for about three or four weeks. He leaves her there : but thinks in all this time, he did once or twice carnally know her. Likewise, acknowledging her to be able, apt, and fit for the procreation of children. Yet, farther confesses, that for relief of his natural impotency, he consulted Mr. John Williams, a surgeon, who advised him to apply to Dr. Mead ; this, he did not do, but applied to
Dr.

Dr. Strother concerning the same. Lastly, he owns that he did declare to the Duke of Norfolk and Mr. Colclough, that he had not consummated his marriage; and that his wife will not therefore any longer cohabit with him. He urged to her, that, "Many married people had lived together like brother and sister. But this kind of matrimonial life his spouse justly disliked, replying, "My dear, we ought not to live together after this manner." All the fair sex will agree with Mrs. Weld, that a married state ought to be another manner of life. However, we shall now leave every reader, male and female, to judge as they think proper of this un-congugal conjunction.

I N T R O D U C T I O N.

HAVING upon oath (made before the late right honourable and truly upright Judge, Sir Robert Raymond, Lord Chief Justice of his Majesty's Court of King's-Bench, on the 10th day of March 1732) published all the genuine proceedings I could then procure, in a cause depending in the Arches Court of Canterbury, between the Hon. Mrs. Weld and her husband, whom she libelled for impotency, I now offer, according to my promise, what was in that tract omitted. And as the abstracts of the several depositions in the former tract made by matrons and surgeons, were so imperfect, that there did not, I acknowledge, appear sufficient grounds to found a sentence upon them: the reader will find in this tract, the full substance of all those depositions, which were, indeed, the most material in the case. Here is farther added, a just translation of the sentence given in the Court
of

of Arches, which was confirmed (upon an appeal) by the Court of Delegates, a sentence, in every part, esteemed by all men of learning, most equitable: for, though a cause of frigidity and impotency may be justly commenced after three years cohabitation of the parties married, where no consummation was had, when repeated endeavours were used to that end; and though this plainly appears to be the case here, from the answer of Mr. Weld himself, from the depositions of witnesses of great honour and credit, containing frequent complaints made by him of his own inability that way; from the reports likewise of the matrons who inspected the lady; yet it appearing in the same cause, by the report of very able surgeons, commissioned to inspect the husband, that he was then, before sentence given, able to perform the act of generation to all intents and purposes; and, moreover, the former obstruction and cause of the husband's not consummating his marriage, being clearly accounted for, by Mr. Williams, another skilful surgeon, and the removal of the

6 *Lady Elizabeth Weld, against*

obstacle attested by him. The court could not be supposed to give any other sentence than what they did; for it must ever be allowed a sufficient reason to discharge the husband from such complaints made by his wife against him; that there is, at the time, an ability to consummate the marriage notwithstanding any previous defect.

One thing more, I beg leave to say, That without enquiring into the case of others differently circumstanced from the present, this lady must always be esteemed blameless in commencing this suit, as she was herself, and her husband likewise, a Roman Catholick. For it was very well known, that, by their religion, matrimony is a sacrament; and it is understood amongst those people, that this sacrament is violated by such as continue together in that state, while they are conscious to themselves, that they cannot answer the holy ends of matrimony.

The

The following Depositions were made in behalf of the Defendant.

D E P O S I T I O N I.

Mr. Williams (an eminent surgeon) deposed, Aug. 13, 1730, That Mr. Weld came to him last Summer, and upon examining the penis, he found the frenum too streight, which he set at liberty, by clipping it with a pair of scissars; and examining that part, that day, again, found nothing amiss in the organs of generation.

D E P O S I T I O N II.

Lord Aston deposed, that Mr. Weld and Mr. Colclough being together at his house in Hertfordshire, in May, 1726, he desired Mr. Colclough to speak to Mr. Weld about his “not having consummated the marriage with his daughter.” Mr. Colclough declared, he had spoke to him, and he confessed, he had “not consummated his marriage with the said Mrs. Weld; and that he had some outward defect

8 *Lady Elizabeth Weld, against*

fect that was painful to him, and hindered him from consummating his marriage." That Mr. Colclough had recommended one Mr. Williams to Mr. Weld, who had cured him, and that the said Mr. Weld told the deponent, at the Lady Howard's, that Mr. Williams had cured him, but that some foreness remained; but he did not doubt but he should be well in a little time.

D E P O S I T I O N III.

The Duke of Norfolk deposed, that in June 1729, when he talked to Mr. Weld about the affair, he acknowledged, he had "not consummated his marriage with the Honourable Mrs. Weld, but had advised with physicians; and hoped, in a little time, he should be able to consummate it."

The substance of the Certificate of the five Surgeons.

THAT they had carefully inspected the parts of E. Weld, that are designed for propagation, and did find them fully and justly

justly proportioned, and fitly and sufficiently formed for the act of carnal copulation; and that it did evidently appear to them, that he was capable of performing every thing requisite to the propagation of his species.

AMBR. DICKENS, Serj. Surg.

CLAUD. AMYAND.

WILLIAM CHESELDEN.

ALEXANDER SMALL.

WILLIAM GREEN.

The substance of three Midwives Certificate.

THAT they are well skilled in the art and practice of midwifry, and have very carefully and diligently inspected the private parts of the body of the Honourable Catherine Elizabeth Weld, which are naturally designed for carnal copulation; and that, to the best of their skill and knowledge, she is a virgin, and never had carnal copulation with any man whatsoever.

ELIZABETH FISHER.

REBECCA MANN.

MARY BAKER.

S E N T E N C E.

In the name of God, Amen. We John Bettefworth, doctor of laws, official-principal of the Arches Court of Canterbury, London, lawfully constituted, rightly and duly proceeding, having heard, seen, and understood, and fully and maturely discussed the merits of a certain cause of nullity of marriage, by reason of impotency and frigidity, which is controverted, and remains undetermined before us in judgment, between the Hon. Catherine Elizabeth Weld, otherwise Aston, the wife of Edward Weld, Esq. of Lulworth-castle in Dorsetshire, of the diocese of Bristol, and province of Canterbury, the party agent and complainant on the one part, and the said Edward Weld, Esq. the party accused and complained of, on the other part. And the parties aforesaid, lawfully appearing before us in judgment by their proctors; and the proctor of the said Edward Weld, praying sentence to be given, and justice to be done to his party. And the proctor
also

also of the said Catherine Elizabeth Weld, earnestly praying sentence and justice to his party. And having first carefully and diligently searched into, and considered the whole proceedings had, and done, before us in this cause; and having observed all and singular the matters and things, that by law in this behalf, ought to be observed, in order to give our definitive sentence and final decree in this cause; we have thought fit to proceed, and do proceed, in manner following, that is to say, forasmuch as we have by the thing enacted, deduced, alledged, exhibited, propounded, proved, and confessed, in this cause, found and clearly discovered, that the proctor of the said Catherine Elizabeth Weld hath not sufficiently and fully founded and proved his intention, deduced in a certain libel and other pleadings, and exhibits, in this cause, admitted on her behalf, and now preparing in the registry of this court (which we take, and will have taken, as if here read and inserted) but entirely failed in the proof thereof.

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Therefore

Therefore, we John Bettessworth, judge aforesaid, having God before our eyes, and having heard counsel in this behalf, decree, pronounce, and declare, that the said Edward Weld ought to be dismissed: and to all intents and purposes of law, we do dismiss him from all suit and action commenced against him, by the said Catherine Elizabeth Weld, as deduced, set forth, and prayed by her, in her intended libel aforesaid; and that the said Catherine Elizabeth Weld, alias Aston, ought to be enjoined perpetual silence in the premises; and we do accordingly enjoin her silence, by this our definitive sentence, or final decree, which by these presents we do promulge.

After this sentence given, Mrs. Weld was admonished to go home to her husband, and cohabit with him at bed and board, at Lulworth-Castle, his mansion-house, and accustomed place of abode, in the county of Dorset.

But there being an appeal from this sentence to the king, in his high court
of

of Delegates, the cause was re-heard at Serjeant's-Inn, and by the judges there, the foregoing sentence, and all other proceedings of the dean of the Arches in this cause were affirmed.

An Allegation given into the Court of Arches on behalf of EDWARD WELD, Esq. July 14. 1731.

I. THAT Edward Weld, Esq. party in this caase, is a person of the age of twenty-six years, and has all the parts of his body which constitute a man perfect and intire, and more particularly those parts which nature formed and designed for the propagation of his species, and the act of carnal copulation, in full and just proportion, and was and is capable of carnally knowing the said Catherine Elizabeth Weld, his wife, or any other woman, and so much the said Catherine Elizabeth Weld knows and believes to be true.

II. That within the space of twelve months, or thereabouts, after the solemnization

nization of the marriage between the said Edward, and the said Catherine Elizabeth, she, the said Catherine Elizabeth, being out of order, as breeding women usually are, did seriously and in a grave manner, say and declare to Margaret Weld, mother to the said Edward Weld, and others, that she did not know, for certain, whether she was not a breeding.

An Allegation given into the Court of Arches on behalf of Mr. WELD, Nov. 3, 1731.

That during the time mentioned and set forth in the second article of an allegation given in, and admitted, on the part and behalf of the party proponent, Edward Weld, Esq. in this cause, and also in the fourth article of the libel, given in, and admitted in this cause, on the part and behalf of Catherine Elizabeth Weld, the party in this cause, the privy-members of the said Edward were often turgid, diluted, and erected, in such manner

manner as is usual and necessary to perform the act of carnal copulation, and so much was observed and taken notice of by, and well known to the said Catherine Elizabeth, the party in this cause; and the said Edward did, at all such times, endeavour to consummate his said marriage, and did, several times, consummate the same, by carnally lying-with, and knowing the said Catherine Elizabeth his wife.

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JOHN WELLER, Esq.

AGAINST

CHARLOTTE WELLER.

LIBEL given in the 10th of *December*,
1763.

IN a libel given in the tenth of December, 1763, by John Weller, Esq. against Charlotte Weller, his wife, now, or late of the parish of St. Paul, Covent Garden, she is charged with several atrocious offences, viz. that in May, 1756, he was ordered abroad on his Majesty's service, to the coast of Africa, as Commander of his Majesty's ship Assistance; that when he went abroad, he left Charlotte Weller, his wife, in ready-furnished lodgings, and also left proper orders with his agents to pay her quarterly, a sufficient sum of money
for

for her maintenance during his absence, which was accordingly paid her: that, about the latter end of the year 1757, or the beginning of the year 1758, he sent for his wife to come to him at Jamaica, which orders, she, from various pretences, neglected to obey: that, among many other charges, she had committed the foul crime of adultery with Joseph Senell, otherwise Baron Senell: the said John Weller, Esq. therefore prays, that he may be divorced from bed, board, and mutual cohabitation, with the said Charlotte, his wife.

14th February, 1764.

The Deposition of Betty Wordie.

BETTY WORDIE, of Hemming's Row, near St. Martin's Lane, in the parish of St. Martin in the Fields, in the county of Middlesex, widow, aged forty-two years, saith, that about five years since, but the time mere particularly she cannot set forth, a gentleman, whose name this deponent

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ment, and no person was admitted to her during all the said time, except the said Mr. Senell and the maid, whose name she has since been informed and believes to be Ann Mayers : that the victuals was always dressed above stairs, because they would not suffer the maid to come down into the kitchen : and she further saith, that, during the whole time they so lodged at her house, the said Mr. Senell and the lady, as this deponent verily believes, lay together in one and the same bed, and had the carnal use and knowledge of each other's bodies, for that the room in which this deponent and her husband (who was then living) lay, was immediately under the dining-room wherein the said Mr. Senell and the lady lay ; and she has constantly heard them undress themselves and get into bed, and heard them talk after they were in bed together, and knew their tongues, with which she became acquainted by going to them in a morning, and talking to them about what she should buy for them at market, as she used to go to market for them ; at which times she observed

served them to speak in a very tender and affectionate manner to each other; that whilst they lodged at this deponent's house, one of her neighbours said to her, "So, " you have got Mr. Senell for a lodger," by which this deponent first came acquainted with his name: and she further saith, that they left her lodgings some time in the month of November last was five years, and went from her house about two o'clock in the morning in a coach, with either four or six horses, but which she cannot now recollect: that when they went away, the lady and her maid were disguised with large black velvet caps, which almost covered their faces; that when they were gone, this deponent went up into their apartment, and the beds were left unmade; that there were two pillows on the bed, and the prints of two peoples bodies in the bed in the dining-room, and in which bed this deponent doth verily and in her conscience believe the said Mr. Senell and the lady had lain together, in that and every other night whilst they were in her house; and that they frequently had

the carnal use and knowledge of each other's bodies : and she further saith, that when they went from her house they went abroad to Germany, as she has been informed and believes ; and the deponent heard nothing more of them until about six or seven months now last past, when Ann Mayers, the maid, called at this deponent's house, and told her that she was come from Germany ; that she had left her mistress, with whom she lived in this deponent's house, as aforesaid, for some time past : upon which this deponent then asked her who the lady was ? And she told the deponent that she was the wife of Captain Weller ; but that all the time they lodged at her house, she (the maid) was obliged to keep it a secret, and not discover who she was to any person whatever : and this deponent hath since been informed, and believes, that the reason why they kept themselves so private whilst at her lodgings was, that Mrs. Weller was afraid of being seen by some of Mr. Stannon's family, who live in St. Martin's Lane, and in whose house the deponent believes Captain

Weller and Mrs. Weller lodged for some time: and further saith, that she doth verily and in her conscience believe, that the lady who so lodged at her house, as aforesaid, with Mr. Senell, was Charlotte Weller, wife of Captain Weller, party in this cause.

BETTY WORDIE.

4th February, 1764.

The Deposition of Ann Mayers.

ANN MAYERS, of George Street, Westminster, aged about thirty-five years, a witness produced and sworn, saith, that she hath well known John Weller, Esq. and Charlotte Weller, his wife, parties in this cause, for about twelve years last past, and so first came to know them by going to live as a servant with them at Stephen's Green, in the city of Dublin, about that time; and from that time lived

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as a servant to Mrs. Weller, 'till about four years last past, except about two years within the time: that, from the time she first went to live with them, he behaved to her in a very tender and affectionate manner, and they lived together very happily until the month of May or April, after the last war broke out, when, he being a captain of a ship, and ordered abroad in his Majesty's service, left her, and sailed from England, bound to the coast of Africa, as commander of his Majesty's ship Assistance; that, about the month of June, or soon after, her mistress, Mrs. Weller, went to Germany, (having obtained her husband's consent so to do) to see her mother and family who resided there, and was to meet her husband in England, whenever he should come home again: that, upon her going to Germany, she discharged the deponent, and did not take her with her; that she continued in Germany about a year or more, and then returned again to England; and when she had been in England about four months, she again hired the deponent as
her

her servant, and soon after, Captain Weller sent for Mrs. Weller to come to him to Jamaica, where he was then stationed; and she made preparations for going to him, but afterwards altered her mind, and said, that the sea did not agree with her; that Mr. Weller would soon come home, and therefore she would not, and did not go, but continued in London; and in or about the month of March, 1758, went to lodge and board at the house of Mr. Jeffrey Sall, a surgeon, in Bow Street, and the deponent with her as her servant; and Mrs. Weller then introduced to Mr. Sall's family Joseph Senell, with whom she had some time before been acquainted, and whom she frequently called Baron Senell, a man who used to get his livelihood by teaching the lute: that, whilst Mrs. Weller lodged and boarded at Mr. Sall's, Mr. Senell came to see her there almost every day, and they were frequently alone together in her apartments, and when the deponent has been in the room with them, she observed her to behave with much more freedom with Mr. Senell, than she had

had observed her to do with any body before, as she had always before that time behaved particularly reserved: that she lodged at Mr. Sall's till about the month of October, when she told Mr. Sall and his family, she should not go to Jamaica to her husband, but would return to Germany to her friends, and fixed a day for going to Dover: that, on the day they were to go from Mr. Sall's, she told the deponent that she was going to Germany, but that Mr. Senell must go with her, for that she could not live without him; and they accordingly packed up their things, and went from Mr. Sall's in a hackney-coach, to an inn or public-house at Westminster Bridge, when Mr. Senell came to them, and then instead of proceeding on their intended journey, they went with Mr. Senell to a lodging he had before taken for them, at the house of Mary Wordie, in Hemming's Row, near St. Martin's Lane: that they continued to lodge there about three weeks on the first floor, consisting of a dining-room, bed-chamber, and dressing-room; that the dining-

dining-room was directly over the room in which Mrs. Wordie and his wife lay, that there was a bed in the said dining-room, in which Mr. Senell and her mistress, Mrs. Weller, constantly lay together every night, during the whole time they lodged there; and they then had, as she verily believes, the carnal use and knowledge of each other's bodies, and committed the crime of adultery; that she frequently saw them in bed there: that some time in the month of November, 1758, Mr. Senell and her mistress, Mrs. Weller, and the deponent, left Mrs. Wordie's house, and went away, about two o'clock in the morning, in a coach and six, and went that night to Canterbury, where they staid all night at an inn; and there Mr. Senell and her mistress lay together all night in one and the same bed; and they went the next day from Canterbury to Dover, and the deponent went with them; and they staid at Dover about a fortnight, at a public-house, where Mr. Senell went by the name of, and called himself Baron Senell; and there also they

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lay

lay together every night in the same bed, and had, as she believes, the carnal use and knowledge of each other's bodies: that, from Dover they went to Flushing, in Holland, and the deponent went with them, and from thence to Antwerp, at both which places they lived publicly together as man and wife, and owned, and acknowledged each other as such, and constantly lay together in one and the same bed: and the deponent always waited on them, and frequently saw them in bed together, and believes they often had the carnal use and knowledge of each other's bodies: that they continued at Antwerp about nine months, and from thence went to Cologne, and there also lived and lay together, and had, as she believes, the carnal use and knowledge of each other's bodies: and she further saith, that she continued to live as servant to Mrs. Weller till about the tenth of August, 1759, when she left her service, and Mrs. Weller then desired her not to go near either Mrs. Wordie or Mr. Sall, or any of Mr. Weller's family; and particularly desired her

not to discover to any one her criminal conversation with Mr. Senell, on any account, for that she was still in hopes of living happily with Mr. Weller; and said it would be cruel of the deponent to hinder her happiness: and the deponent saith, that she hath frequently seen Mrs. Weller write, and is well acquainted with her hand-writing, and the exhibit A, being now shewn to her, she saith, she doth verily and in her conscience believe the same to be totally wrote by, and of the proper hand-writing of Mrs. Charlotte Weller, party in this cause: and she further saith, that Charlotte Weller, who carried on the afore said lewd and adulterous conversation pre-deposed of, and Charlotte Weller, (wife of John Weller, Esq.) party in this cause, is one and the same person.

ANN MAYERS.

*8th February, 1764.**The Deposition of Anne Lynd.*

ANNE LYND, of Bow Street, in the parish of St. Paul, Covent Garden, in the county of Middlesex, spinster, aged twenty-nine years, deposeth and saith, that she knows and is well acquainted with John Weller, Esq. and Charlote Weller, (wife of the said John Weller, Esq.) the parties in this cause, and has so known them ever since the beginning of the last war; that some time ago, but the particular time when she cannot recollect, but believes it to be about four years since, Capt. Weller being abroad, Mrs. Weller came to lodge and board at the house of this deponent's father-in-law, Jeffry Sall, a surgeon, who at that time lived in Margaret Street, Cavendish Square; that she thinks it was soon after Christmas, when Mrs. Weller came first to their house, and that, about the Michaelmas following, they moved from Margaret Street, to Bow Street, Covent Garden, and Mrs. Weller with them; that

that she continued to lodge and board with them near a year; during which time one Mr. Senell came to see Mrs. Weller almost every day; that Mrs. Weller introduced him to Mr. Sall's family as a person of rank and fashion, and of an excellent family in Germany; and said, that he had been obliged to leave his country on account of a duel: and she further said, that, when first Mrs. Weller came to lodge and board in their family, she said, she was very soon to go to her husband, who commanded one of his Majesty's ships, and was then stationed in Jamaica; but when the time came that she was to go, she said she was afraid to take such a voyage, and therefore would not go, but would go to Germany to her mother and friends who lived there: and accordingly fixed a time for going to Harwich; and on a day, happening in the month of October, she went from Mr. Sall's, accompanied by Ann Mayers, her maid-servant, in a hackney-coach; and the deponent and the rest of Mr. Sall's family really thought she was gone to Harwich.

She

She further deposeth and saith, that she hath often seen Mrs. Weller, the party in this cause, write, and hath received many letters from her, and is perfectly well acquainted with her hand-writing; and, the exhibit being now shewn to her, she saith, that the whole body of the said letter is of the proper hand-writing of Mrs. Charlotte Weller, party in this cause, and she believes the superscription thereon to be of her hand-writing also.

ANNE LYND.

8th February, 1764.

The Deposition of John Lidgbird.

JOHN LIDGBIRD, of Plumpstead, in the county of Kent, Esq. aged sixty-two years, deposeth and saith, that he well knows and is well acquainted with John Weller, Esq. and Charlotte Weller, his wife, the parties in this cause, and has so known them for many years last past; that
he

he was at the house of Mr. Jeffry Sall, when Mrs. Weller came to lodge and board there, but cannot recollect when it was, but faith, that at that time Mr. Weller commanded his Majesty's ship Assistance, and was abroad; that when Mrs. Weller first went to lodge and board at Mr. Sall's, Mr. Sall then lived in Margaret Street, Cavendish Square; but soon afterwards he removed from thence into Bow Street, Covent Garden; that he cannot recollect how long Mrs. Weller lodged and boarded at Mr. Sall's, but that he (this deponent) was there the greatest part of the time, and faith, that one Mr. Sennell came almost every day to see Mrs. Weller at Mr. Sall's, and that Mrs. Weller told the deponent he was a person of rank and fashion; and he further faith, that Mrs. Weller was to have gone to Jamaica to her husband, who was then stationed there, and she bought cloaths for that purpose, but afterwards altered her mind, and said she would not go there, but would return to Germany to her mother and friends, with whom she had before been,
since

since Captain Weller left England; and accordingly she left Mr. Sall's house some time in the month of October, and took her maid-servant with her, and said she was going to Harwich.

He further saith, that he hath often seen Mrs. Weller write, and hath received letters from her, and the exhibit A, being now shewn, saith, that he doth verily believe the same, and the superscription thereon, to be of the hand-writing of Mrs. Weller, party in this cause, and further he doth not depose.

JOHN LIDGBIRD,

8th February, 1764.

The Deposition of Jeffry Sall.

JEFFRY SALL, of Bow Street, in the parish of St. Paul, Covent Garden, in the county of Middlesex, surgeon, aged about sixty-three years, deposeth and saith, that he hath known and been well acquainted

quainted with John Weller, Esq. and Charlotte Weller, his wife, the parties in this cause, for several years last past; that some time since, but when he cannot recollect, but believes about two years since, Mrs. Weller came to lodge and board at this deponent's house; that when she first came to his house, he lived in Margaret Street, Cavendish Square, and soon after she came, he moved into Bow Street, where he now lives; that she continued with him for some time, but how long he cannot tell, but saith, that whilst she was in his house, one Mr. Senell came frequently to visit her; that she said he was a German, and a person of quality; that she went from his house, he thinks, about the latter end of October last was twelve-month, and said she was going to Germany to visit her mother; that all the time Mrs. Weller was at his house, Mr. Weller was commander of a man of war in the West Indies; that he never saw Mrs. Weller write, and does not know her handwriting, and therefore cannot tell whether

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the exhibit marked A, now shewn to him, is or is not of Mrs. Weller's handwriting.

JEFFRY SALL.

8th February, 1764.

The Deposition of Thomas Boucher.

THOMAS BOUCHER, of the parish of St. George, Hanover Square, in the county of Middlesex, coachman to Windham Bower, Esq. aged thirty-four years, deposeth and saith, that about four or five years since, he lived as a servant to Mr. French, a coach-master, in Rupert Street, Piccadilly; that one day, in the latter end of the year, but what year he cannot now recollect, but believes it to be about four or five years ago, a gentleman came to his master's, and hired a coach and four to go to Dover; that this deponent accordingly, by his master's directions, went with a coach and four, and took up the gentleman,

man, and a lady and her maid, about four o'clock in the morning, at a house the corner of Hemming's Row, St. Martin's Lane, and carried them to the sign of the Cross Keys, at Dover, and they enquired for the packet that was going to Flushing; but who the gentleman and lady were, he knows not, and should not know them if he was to see them again; and further he cannot depose.

THOMAS BOUCHER.

8th February, 1764.

The Deposition of John Hollinworth.

JOHN HOLLINWORTH, of Mile-End Old Town, in the parish of St. Dunstan, Stepney, in the county of Middlesex, aged about forty-six years, deposeth and saith, that he married a sister of John Weller, Esq. party in this cause, and is intimately acquainted with him, and also with Charlotte Weller, his wife, the other party in this cause; that the said

John Weller, Esq. and Charlotte Weller, were married about the year 1752, as near as he can recollect the time, and, after the solemnization of their marriage, they lived and cohabited together as husband and wife, at Stephen's Green, in the city of Dublin, and at several other places, and constantly owned and acknowledged each other as such, and were so commonly accounted, reputed, and taken to be, amongst their relations, neighbours, friends, and acquaintance; and, as this deponent verily believes, continued to live and cohabit together with the utmost harmony and affection, till some time in the year 1756, when Mr. Weller was ordered abroad in his Majesty's service, and sailed from England, bound to the coast of Africa, commander of his Majesty's ship Assistance; that soon after he went abroad, Mrs. Weller (having obtained the leave and consent of her husband) went to Germany to see her mother and family, and was to meet him in England whenever he should return thither; that Mrs. Weller returned from Germany about the latter end of the
year

year 1757, or beginning of 1758, to England, and Captain Weller wrote to her to come to him to Jamaica, where he was then stationed, and to this deponent to advance her any sum of money she wanted to equip herself for the voyage; and this deponent advanced her two hundred pounds for that purpose, besides several other sums of money which he had before advanced her in Captain Weller's absence, amounting in the whole to the sum of nine hundred pounds; and she did actually prepare for a voyage to Jamaica, and after she had so done, pretended she was not able to undertake such a voyage, and did not go to Jamaica.

To the exhibit marked A, he deposeth and saith, that he hath often seen Charlotte Weller (party in this cause) write, and hath received many letters from her, and is well acquainted with her hand-writing; and the exhibit A, being now shewn to him, saith, that the same is of the hand-writing of Mrs. Weller, party in this cause, and superscribed by her.

JOHN HOLLINWORTH.

8th February, 1764.

The Deposition of Elizabeth Gibson.

ELIZABETH GIBSON, of Buckingham Street, York Buildings, aged about twenty-six years, deposeth and saith, that, about five years since, she went to live as a servant to Mr. Jeffry Sall, a surgeon, who at that time lived in Margaret Street, Cavendish Square; that she thereby became acquainted with Mrs. Charlotte Weller, (wife of John Weller, Esq.) party in this cause, who then lived at Mr. Sall's; that soon after she went to live at Mr. Sall's, he moved from Margaret Street, Cavendish Square, to Bow Street, Covent Garden, and Mrs. Weller went with them, and she continued at Mr. Sall's some time after he moved into Bow Street, but how long the deponent cannot say; but when she went from Mr. Sall's, she said she was going abroad; and this deponent further saith, that, whilst Mrs. Weller lived at Mr. Sall's, one Mr. Senell came frequently there to visit her, and the said Mr. Senell and Mrs. Weller were sometimes alone together

together in the dining-room, but further she cannot depose.

ELIZABETH GIBSON.

S E N T E N C E.

Upon hearing the depositions of the evidence in this cause, a definitive sentence or final decree, was given to the following effect, viz. that the said Charlotte Weller, after the solemnization and consummation of the marriage with John Weller, Esq. unmindful of her conjugal vow, and not having the fear of God before her eyes, but being instigated and seduced by the devil, did, in the years and months libellate, commit the crime of adultery with a strange man, calling himself Joseph Senell, and did violate her conjugal duty: it is therefore pronounced and decreed, that the said John Weller, ought by law to be divorced and separated from bed, board, and mutual cohabitation with the said Charlotte Weller, his wife, until they shall be reconciled to each other, and they are divorced and separated accordingly.

M A R Y W I L L I S,

AG A I N S T

W I L L I A M W I L L I S,

L I B E L g i v e n i n t h e 17th o f *May*,
1770.

IN the libel above-mentioned, Mary Willis sets forth, that on or about the twenty-eighth of November, 1761, she was married to William Willis, according to the rites and ceremonies of the church of England: that she lived and cohabited with the said William Willis, her husband, until in or about the month of July, 1768, when he quitted cohabitation with her: that the said William Willis is a very loose, abandoned man, and of a lustful and wicked disposition, and during the time he

he and the said Mary Willis, his wife, lived and cohabited together, and since, hath kept company with divers strange women, with whom he committed the foul crime of adultery, &c. She therefore prays that she may be divorced from bed, board, and mutual cohabitation with the said William Willis, her husband, and that further may be done and decreed in the premises as shall be lawful in this behalf, &c.

2d August, 1770.

The Deposition of Walter Bradick.

WALTER BRADICK, of Curfitor Street, Chancery Lane, London, gentleman, aged sixty years, a witness produced and sworn, deposes and says, that, for between five and six years, he hath known William Willis and Mary Willis, his wife, the parties in this cause; and came so to know the said William Willis, by seeing him at Mr. Grove's, since deceased :

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and

and this deponent saith, that he hath very frequently seen the said William Willis with Esther Boucher, otherwise Gunn, otherwise Green; and about the beginning of this present year the said William Willis, in conversation with this deponent, who accused him of having a criminal connection with the said Esther Boucher, otherwise Gunn, otherwise Green, confessed to this deponent that he had taken a lodging for her, at an inn or public-house, called the Plough, in Princes Street, Leicester Fields; but he evaded saying more to this deponent: that this deponent, having heard that the said William Willis and his wife lodged at the said Plough Inn, which this deponent knew could not be true; as the said Mary Willis was at that time between thirty and forty miles off in the country, at Frimley, in the county of Surry: that the said William Willis being a very extravagant man, and sometimes much involved in debt, and the deponent having relieved and assisted him at times, was induced from such acquaintance to make further enquiries; and accordingly

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the deponent went to the said inn called the Plough, and enquired of Thomas Jones, the master, if he knew the said William Willis and his wife: that he said he knew the said William Willis and his wife: and the deponent asking what sort of a woman she was? a boy belonging to the said Thomas Jones, who stood by, said, she was a short, crooked, Irish woman; and the said Thomas Jones described her in the same manner, which exactly answered the description of the said Esther Boucher, otherwise Gunn, otherwise Green, and directly opposite to the said Mary Willis, who is a tall, strait, comely woman: and the deponent was then told the whole story, and that the said William Willis and Esther Boucher lay together there in the same bed; and this deponent had a bill sent to him, by the said Thomas Jones, for breakfast, dinner, and supper, from a certain day in December, to some particular day in January last, for Mr. Willis and his wife: and she, the said Mary Willis, his wife,

wife, was then in the country, as he, this deponent, verily believes, having received a letter from her about that time, dated at Frimley; and, for the better part of two years before, they, the said William Willis and Mary Willis, his wife, lived separate and apart from each other: and this deponent saith, that he believes the said William Willis to be a very loose and abandoned man, and of a lustful, wicked disposition: and further to the said articles he cannot of his own knowledge depose.

WALTER BRADICK.

5th October, 1770.

The Deposition of Thomas Jones.

THOMAS JONES, of Great Suffolk Street, in the parish of St. Martin in the Fields, in the county of Middlesex, aged forty-six years, deposes and says, that, in the month of October, 1769, he, this deponent, kept an inn, or public-house,

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known

known by the sign of the Plough, in Princes Street, Leicester Fields, in the county of Middlesex; and, some time in the said month of October, to the best of his remembrance, a person, then a stranger to this deponent, who said he was a man-midwife, and whom the deponent knows to be William Willis, party in this cause, came to the deponent's house aforesaid, with a short, crooked woman, whom he told him was his wife; and the deponent let him have a bed-chamber, and he and the said woman laid there for about three nights; and he then hired the room for a week, and to and through backwards and forwards for the space of a fortnight, or better, the said William Willis came to the deponent's house; but sometimes such woman did not come with him, which the deponent thought a little strange: that he, the said William Willis, had only one room, in which there was a bed for himself and such woman; and the deponent hath in a morning gone and knocked at his bed-chamber door, in order to call him, and at such times hath heard such
woman

woman speak to the said William Willis, and say, " My dear, there is somebody at " the door ;" and this deponent saith, that, having no other room, he, the said William Willis, and such woman must, during the time they were at the deponent's house, have laid together in one and the same bed ; and, as this deponent verily believes, had carnal knowledge of each other ; and further he cannot depose.

The Mark X of
THOMAS JONES.

5th October, 1770.

The Deposition of Jean Lyon.

JEAN LYON, of Glanville Street, Oxford Road, in the county of Middlesex, widow, aged forty-six years, deposes and says, that, some time in or about the month of November last, William Willis, one of the parties in this cause, came to lodge and board at the house of Mr.

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Archibald

Archibald Lindsay, a peruke-maker in Glanville Street, Oxford Road, where this deponent then and now does lodge and board; and thereby the deponent so came to know and be acquainted with him: and she further saith, that some time in or about the month of March last, of a Sunday, he, the said William Willis, having dined with the said Mr. Lindsay, his wife, and the deponent; and this deponent having heard from one Mr. Braddick that he, the said William Willis had been with Esther Boucher, otherwise Gunn, otherwise Green, at the Plough Inn, in Princes Street, Leicester Fields; she, this deponent, and the said Mrs. Lindsay, took occasion to mention his being there to him, and wondered that he could use his wife so ill; the deponent understanding and believing he was a married man, as he had a son with him, although the deponent never knew his wife, the other party in this cause; and he, the said William Willis, owned and confessed to this deponent, and the said Mrs. Lindsay, that he had been with the said Esther Boucher, other-

otherwise Gunn, otherwise Green, at the said Plough Inn ; that he went there with her because the bailiffs were after her, to arrest her for a debt, and in order to screen her from them : and the deponent remembers that he was absent for about eight or nine days, and he told the deponent that he had been into the country to see his wife, meaning Mary Willis, party in this cause ; and he, the said William Willis, upon being told by this deponent, and the said Mrs. Lindsay, that they wondered he had such a connection, as he intended to live again with his wife ; that it was hard the innocent should suffer, meaning two children which the deponent understood he had by her the said Esther Boucher, otherwise Gunn, otherwise Green ; and they advised him to drop his acquaintance with her, and to put the children out to board ; and he, the said William Willis, made answer, that such was his intention ; but that such connection, thereby meaning his connection with the said Esther Boucher, otherwise Gunn, otherwise Green, could not be broke off
at

at once ; and he, the said William Willis, expressed himself in words to that, or the like effect : and further she cannot depose, save that he, the said William Willis, is a surgeon and man-midwife.

J E A N L Y O N.

5th October, 1770.

The Deposition of Elizabeth Lindsay.

ELIZABETH LINDSAY, wife of Archibald Lindsay, of Glanville Street, Oxford Road, in the county of Middlesex, aged thirty-one years, deposes and says, that she hath known William Willis, one of the parties in this cause, about two years, but hath no knowledge of Mary Willis, his wife, the other party in this cause : that, some time in or about the month of November last, the said William Willis, who is a doctor and man-midwife, came to lodge and board with the deponent and her husband, at their house

house in Glanville Street, Mary-le-Bone ; and she further saith, that, some time in the month of March last, this deponent having been informed by Mr. Bradick and Mr. Holmes, who were acquainted with the said William Willis, that the said William Willis had been at the Plough Inn, in Princes Street, Leicester Fields, with Esther Boucher, otherwise Gunn, otherwise Green, and that the said William Willis had children by her : and this deponent having heard a very good character of Mary Willis, his wife, the other party in this cause, whom he told this deponent was to come to her house, she, this deponent, took an opportunity one Sunday, in the said month of March, when he, the said William Willis, was in company with the deponent and Jean Lyon to mention to him what she had heard ; and he at first denied having been at the Plough Inn, but afterwards owned and confessed that he had been there with the said Esther Boucher, otherwise Gunn, otherwise Green, and he went with her to screen her from the bailiffs : and this de-

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ponent

ponent mentioned that she was informed, that they had but one room and one bed at the Plough, and that she did not know what business he, as a married man, had there: and he laughed at the deponent, and said she was not a father confessor; and this deponent told him, that if he intended to live again with his wife, he must get rid of such a family, and drop all acquaintance with her, and put the children out to board: and the said William Willis said, that he would break off all connection with the person, thereby meaning the said Esther Boucher, otherwise Gunn, otherwise Green, whose name he mentioned before, and would put the children out to board; and that such connection required some time to be broke off: and he, the said William Willis, expressed himself in words to that, or the like effect; and further she cannot depose.

The Mark  of
ELIZABETH LINDSAY.

The

*6th October, 1770.**The Deposition of Sarah Howard.*

SARAH HOWARD, of Harrow Road, opposite Paddington Church, in the county of Middlesex, spinster, aged twenty-six years, deposes and says, that about three years ago, she, this deponent, was applied to by Mrs. Hastings, who lived in Bell Lane, Mary-le-Bone, in order to nurse a person who was then a lodger in her house, and who was with child, and near her time: that such person, who sometimes went by the name of Boucher, sometimes Green, and sometimes by the name of Gunn, agreed with this deponent to attend and nurse her; and the said Mrs. Boucher, otherwise Green, otherwise Gunn, was attended by William Willis, party in this cause, a doctor and man-midwife, who, the deponent understood, was to have laid her: and this deponent cannot recollect the time when, but she, the said Mrs. Boucher, otherwise Green, otherwise Gunn, was delivered of a male

child at the said Mrs. Hasting's house; and the said William Willis was then in the house, but did not attend upon her, as he was wet upon his coming there, and she having proper assistance: and this deponent saith, that she thought it extraordinary, that on the same day that she was delivered, the said William Willis continued with her, the said Mrs. Boucher, otherwise Green, otherwise Gunn, the best part of the afternoon, and lay upon the bed by her side, and so used to do whenever he came there, and continued so for the month of her laying in: and the deponent sometimes saw the said William Willis with her upon the bed, and sometimes under the bed-cloaths with her, when she was naked; and she saw the said William Willis under the cloaths in his shirt: and this deponent observing this, took occasion to ask the said Mrs. Boucher, otherwise Green, otherwise Gunn, if the said William Willis was her husband; and she said, No; and that her husband was in the country, and that the said William Willis had the care of her; and the said

William

William Willis afterwards spoke to this deponent, and asked her what made her inquisitive about his being married? and then owned to this deponent that he was married; that the said Mrs. Boucher, otherwise Green, otherwise Gunn, was a short, lame woman; and one day, in discourse about the doctor, meaning the said William Willis, she said, that his wife, was a tall, coarse woman: and this deponent further saith, that, on the Thursday night, about three days after the month was up, the said William Willis and the said Mrs. Boucher, otherwise Green, otherwise Gunn, went to bed together; the deponent being in the same room, and laying on the floor with the child; and they continued in bed, and lay together the whole night, and this deponent is certain they had the carnal knowledge of each other, and committed the crime of adultery together; the deponent hearing them in the very act, and the noise and cracking of the bed: and the next morning, being Friday, the said William Willis took her away, and the deponent had the

the care of the child till he was about eleven months old, at her lodgings in Edgware Road, Paddington, at a public-house, known by the sign of the Crown: and he, the said William Willis, and the said Mrs. Boucher, otherwise Green, otherwise Gunn, frequently came together to the deponent's lodgings, and the said William Willis gave the said Mrs. Boucher, otherwise Green, otherwise Gunn, money to pay the deponent, which she did; and the said William Willis gave her money to pay the expences when she laid in at the said Mrs. Hastings; and further she cannot depose.

The Mark ✕ of
SARAH HOWARD.

17th October, 1770.

The Deposition of Hannab Peach.

HANNAH PEACH, wife of John Peach, of Woolwich, in the county of Kent, aged twenty-four years, depofes and
says,

says, that she hath known William Willis, party in this cause, for about six years, and came so to know him, by seeing him at the house of one Mr. Eglan, an apothecary, in Holborn; and she further saith, that, in the winter of the year the late Duke of Cumberland died, this deponent was upon a visit at the house of her uncle, Mr. Sebbs, who then kept an inn, or public-house, at Turnham Green, in the county of Middlesex, known by the sign of the Packhorse: and whilst she was there, William Willis, party in this cause, and a short woman, rather crooked, and very indifferent in her person from Mary Willis, party in this cause, whom the deponent hath since seen, came to her said uncle's house, and supped there, and desired to have a bed there that night: and this deponent saith, that, as she was going up stairs, between nine and ten o'clock at night, she, this deponent, saw the said William Willis and the said woman, whom she hath heard spoke of by the name of Gunn, in a bed-chamber together undressing, and preparing to go to bed; and
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one of the servants of the deponent's said uncle was warming the bed for them : and this deponent saith, that there was but one bed in such room, and therefore this deponent does verily believe, that they, the said William Willis and such woman, laid together that night in such bed, and that they had carnal knowledge of each other, and committed the crime of adultery together ; and the next morning they went towards London : and this deponent saith, that she is certain that such woman, that she so saw with the said William Willis, is not Mary Willis, his wife, the other party in this cause : and this deponent saith, that the said William Willis, she believes, is an apothecary, and he is frequently called by the name of Doctor Willis ; and further she cannot depose.

HANNAH PEACH.

The

*25th October, 1770.**The Deposition of Catherine Toovey.*

CATHERINE TOOVEY, spinster, living at the Royal Eating House, in Gerard Street, Soho, in the county of Middlesex, aged twenty-three years, deposes and says, that, some time about last Michaelmas, she lived as a servant at the house of Thomas Jones, being an inn or public-house, known by the sign of the Plough, in Princes Street, Leicester Fields, in the county of Middlesex; and some time in or about the month of November last, William Willis, a doctor and man-midwife, came to her said master's house, with a short, crooked woman, who the deponent took to be an Irish woman, and whom the said William Willis said was his wife; and the said William Willis wanted to hire a room for him and such woman, who he said was his wife; that they continued to and through at her said master's house, and the said William Willis, and such woman, whom the deponent

now well knows was not his wife, (having since seen Mary Willis, the other party in this cause) laid together several nights at the said Plough Inn, and the deponent hath several times seen them naked and alone in bed together; and at such times they had, as this deponent verily believes, carnal knowledge of each other, and committed the crime of adultery together: and this deponent saith, that there was only one bed in the room in which they laid, and the said William Willis and such woman used to undress themselves, in the presence of the deponent, whilst she was warming the bed; and she, this deponent, well remembers such woman one night when she came had dirted her petticoat, and desired the deponent to come in the morning to take it to brush; and this deponent accordingly went, in the morning, into their bed-chamber to take the petticoat to brush; and then and there saw the said William Willis, and such woman, whom he said was his wife, (but whom she now knows was not his wife) naked in bed together: and the deponent

ponent having cleaned the petticoat, went again into their bed-chamber, and laid the petticoat upon the bed, and then also saw them naked in bed together: and this deponent does therefore believe that they had then had carnal knowledge of each other, and committed the crime of adultery together; and further she cannot depose.

The Mark ✕ of
CATHERINE TOOVEY.

30th October, 1770.

The Deposition of Aaron Baygent.

AARON BAYGENT, of Frimley, in the county of Surry, aged fifty years, deposes and says, that, some time in or about the month of July, 1768, one William Willis, a doctor, and whom the deponent believes to be the party in this cause, brought his wife, Mary Willis, whom he believes to be the other party in this

cause, to the house of one Mrs. Christmas, at Frimley, in the county of Surry, with whom the deponent hath worked, in his business of a potter, for upwards of three years last past; and the said Mary Willis continued to live for about sixteen months, separate and apart from the said William Willis, her husband, at the house of the said Mrs. Christmas; and about that time she removed to the deponent's house, at Frimley aforesaid, where she hath continued ever since, and now does live, separate and apart from the said William Willis, her husband; and further he cannot depose.

AARON BAYGENT.

S E N T E N C E.

Upon hearing the depositions of the witnesses in this cause, a definitive sentence or decree was given to the following effect, viz. that William Willis, after the solemnization and consummation of the marriage, being altogether unmindful of his conjugal vow, &c. did, in the years and months libellate, commit the foul crime of adultery with a strange woman, calling herself Esther Boucher, otherwise Gunn, otherwise Green, and did violate his conjugal vow: the said William Willis ought therefore to be divorced and separated from bed, board, and mutual cohabitation with the said Mary Willis, his wife, until they shall be reconciled to each other; and they are divorced and separated accordingly, &c.

J O H N W O R G A N,

A G A I N S T

S A R A H W O R G A N.

LIBEL given in the 13th of *June*,
1768.

IN the above-mentioned Libel, John Worgan, of the parish of St. Andrew, Holborn, in the county of Middlesex, sets forth, that, on or about the first of September, 1753, he and Sarah Mackelcan, (now Sarah Worgan) were joined together in holy matrimony; that such marriage was consummated, and they lived and cohabited together as husband and wife: that, for several years last past, the said Sarah Worgan hath given herself up to a vicious, loose, and scandalous life and conversation, and hath frequently committed the foul crime of adultery, fornication, or incontinency,

tinency, with one or more strange men, particularly with one Rowe, a married man, and communicated the foul disease to the said John Worgan, &c. he therefore prays to be divorced from bed, board, and mutual cohabitation with the said Sarah Worgan, by reason of adultery committed by her, &c.

5th July, 1768.

The Deposition of Sarah Lalauze.

SARAH LALAUZE, (wife of Charles Lalauze, of Leicester Square, in the county of Middlesex, aged forty years, deposes and says, that, about three years ago she became acquainted with John Worgan, and Sarah Worgan, his wife, the parties in this cause, and first became acquainted with them by the said John Worgan (who is a music-master) being recommended to her to teach her daughter music; and, by reason he would not take any money for instructing her, the deponent thought herself greatly obliged to

to him ; and, therefore she visited the said Sarah Worgan, and from that time they contracted an intimacy together.

She further saith, that, in or about the month of July or August last, the deponent went to pay a morning visit to the said Sarah Worgan, at her husband's house in Millman Street, near Bedford Row ; the said John Worgan then being out of town for his health : that the said Sarah Worgan then appeared to the deponent to be, and was, as she believes, greatly discomposed and low spirited, insomuch that the deponent took notice thereof to her, and asked her what was the matter with her ? when she replied, that she had been drawn in to do a very foolish thing, which was to lend Arthur Kimpland (who was a pupil of the said John Worgan's) a large sum of money, unknown to her husband ; and, upon the deponent's enquiring how large a sum it was, she said she had lent him thirty pounds ; and, in order to replace the same, so that the said John Worgan should not know it, she had pawned a silver tea-chest, and some other
plate

plate for the said sum ; and for which she had paid interest ten guineas ; and further she cannot depose, save that she also informed the deponent, that she had lent the said sum of thirty pounds to the said Arthur Kimpland at different times.

SARAH LALAUZE.

5th July, 1768.

The Deposition of Prudence Jones.

PRUDENCE JONES, spinster, now living with Mary Gregg, of Betchworth, in the county of Surry, aged between thirty and forty years, deposes and says, that she has lived as a companion with the said Mary Gregg, who is a sister of John Worgan, one of the parties in this cause, for about three years last past ; during which time the said John Worgan and Sarah Worgan, and the said Mary Gregg, visited each other frequently ; by which means the deponent came to know and be acquainted with the said John Worgan and Sarah Worgan : and she further saith,

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that,

that, some time about last Christmas, the said John Worgan was seized with a pleuritic fever, and was so ill therewith that he was confined to his bed and room for some time, and his life was looked upon to be in great danger: that the said Mary Gregg, hearing of his illness at Betchworth, she and the deponent came immediately to London, and went to the said John Worgan's house, and the deponent staid there about seven or eight days, attending him in his said illness: and the said Mary Gregg, though she did not lay in the said John Worgan's house, came every day to visit him, during the time the deponent so attended him: and she further saith, that, from the first of her going to the said John Worgan's house, his two maid-servants, Elizabeth Hill, and another, whose names the deponent knows not, were continually complaining to her of their mistress's bad management; and particularly told the deponent that bills were brought every day to the house, which the said Sarah Worgan secreted from their master, and, as soon as he re-

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covered,

covered, he would be arrested; for that, though their master allowed very handsome, yet the said Sarah Worgan provided for them very ill, and squandered the money away in other things; and, at the same time, they told the deponent that it was a great pity that their master was not acquainted with it; and therefore the deponent (not judging it proper, from the condition the said John Worgan was then in that he should be acquainted therewith) told the said servants that she would hint it to the said Mary Gregg, the next time she came to see her brother, if they were positive in what they had said; and accordingly the deponent took the first opportunity of acquainting Mary Gregg with what she had heard: and the said Mary Gregg thereupon enquired into the matter, of the said servants, who confirmed to her what they had told the deponent: and further she knows not of her own knowledge to depose, saving that she verily believes that John Worgan, at the time of his said illness, was entirely ignorant of, nor had he any suspicion of his said wife's behaviour,

Sarah Worgan.

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behaviour, as mentioned by his servants to the deponent; by reason that, in the summer preceding his said illness, he told the deponent that he looked upon her to be a very virtuous, sober good woman.

PRUDENCE JONES.

5th July, 1768.

The Deposition of Mary Gregg.

MARY GREGG, of Betchworth, in the county of Surry, widow, aged fifty years, deposes and says, that John Worgan, one of the parties in this cause, is her natural and lawful brother, and she has known and been well acquainted with Sarah Worgan, wife of the said John Worgan, the other party in this cause, from her childhood, and first came to know her by another brother of the deponent's teaching her music; but from the time of her intermarriage with John Worgan, she became more intimate with her: and she further saith, that John Worgan

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is,

is, and always has been, as she verily believes, a person of sober life and conversation, and as honest and upright a man as ever lived; and always carried and behaved himself with great decency and modesty; and one, as she verily believes, who would not defile his marriage bed; and for such a person she believes he is, and always has been looked upon and esteemed among his family, friends, and neighbours; and she further saith, that, hearing the said John Worgan was taken ill, she came to London, about the fifth or sixth of January last, and went to see him at his house in Milman Street, where she found him confined to his bed with a pleuretic fever; and the deponent staid in town about eight or nine days, during which time she constantly visited him every day: and she further saith, that Prudence Jones, who lives with the deponent, and accompanied her to town, and was in the said John Worgan's house, during the time the deponent staid in town, as aforesaid, attending him in his said illness, told the deponent that John Worgan's servants had told her, that
there

there had been bad doings in their master's house, between their mistress and one Mr. Langshaw, and one Mr. Mully, as she now best recollects; and that their master would be arrested when he recovered, as there were bills coming to the house every day; their mistress having squandered away the money which he gave her to keep house with; and the said Miss Jones told her she thought it right to acquaint the deponent therewith, that she might enquire into it; and thereupon the deponent went home to her house in town, and the next day sent for Sarah Worgan's brother, one Richard Macklecan, and acquainted him with what Prudence Jones had told her; and further, that she had heard that Sarah Worgan had pawned her husband's plate, and that he, her brother, had redeemed the same, which he then confessed; and thereupon the deponent appointed the said Richard Macklecan to meet her at John Worgan's house, on the Sunday following, to enquire of Sarah Worgan into the truth of the matter; and, on the Sunday, previous to Richard Macklecan's

Macklecan's coming, the deponent called the said John Worgan's servants, namely Elizabeth Hill and Eleanor ———, and desired to know of them the particulars of what they talked relative to their master and mistress; whereupon they both told her, that their master would be ruined if he did not look into his affairs; for that there were such a number of bills coming in every day, that they were sure there was a great deal of money owing, more than their master knew any thing of: and the said Eleanor ———, who was the said John Worgan's nursery-maid, added, that she had caught her mistress in a very indecent posture with one Mr. Langshaw, John Worgan's deputy, and thereupon (Richard Macklecan coming to John Worgan's according to the before-mentioned appointment) the deponent, in his presence, taxed the said Sarah Worgan with having been very imprudent in the management of her husband's money affairs, and told her that she had been informed that her husband was greatly in debt, and that she insisted upon knowing the

the particulars thereof, and what bills there were outstanding: and she then also told her, that she had heard that she had been improperly connected with several men; but the said Sarah Worgan said, that such report was not true, for that she had not been indiscreetly concerned with any person but one Rowe, (who was also a deputy to the said John Worgan) or she expressed herself in words to that or the like effect: and she further saith, that, on account of the said John Worgan's illness, she did not acquaint him at that time with what she had heard, but went out of town; and, some time about the latter end of February last (as she now best recollects the time to be) she came again to London, and then acquainted John Worgan with the several particulars by her before-mentioned, at the deponent's house in London, where she invited him to dine with her; and she further saith, that, till she informed the said John Worgan of the said particulars, she verily believes he was entirely ignorant thereof, nor had the least suspicion thereof; by reason that he would
not

not believe what the deponent told him ; saying, that servants were sometimes full of scandal, and that he could not think her guilty of any such crimes, nor would he be convinced thereof, till the deponent shewed him some of the bills that were brought to his house for payment, and which the deponent had got from Sarah Worgan, at the time she taxed her with the matters by her before-mentioned : and she further saith, that she verily believes, from the time she so acquainted John Worgan with the aforesaid circumstances, he never after bedded with Sarah Worgan, by reason that, after they had talked further relative to the conduct of Sarah Worgan, John Worgan hit his hand upon the table, and said it was fixed for ever ; which, the deponent not understanding, asked him what was fixed ? To which he replied, it was no matter ; but the next morning she asked the deponent if she did not remember what he had said the day before (meaning that it was fixed for ever) and the deponent answering, Yes ;— he said, I never will bed with that woman
more

more (meaning Sarah Worgan) for I have laid things together in my mind, and my eyes are now open.

She further deposes and says, that she does not remember that she ever saw the said Sarah Worgan write or subscribe her name, but she has often seen her hand-writing in letters and other things, which she has known to have been wrote and subscribed by Sarah Worgan, particularly a letter which she wrote and subscribed to Prudence Jones, since the breach between her and her husband, to intercede with her said husband for a reconciliation; and which letter she has now with her; and is thereby well acquainted with the said Sarah Worgan's manner and character of hand-writing and subscription; and, now looking upon the exhibits, or paper-writings respectively, she verily believes the whole series and contents of the said exhibits or paper-writings respectively, to be all of the proper hand-writing of the said Sarah Worgan: and she further saith, that she believes, by the letters *Mrs. W*,

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in the exhibit marked (D) was meant Sarah Worgan, party in this cause; and that by the letters *Mr. W*, mentioned in the postscript of the said exhibit, was meant and intended the said John Worgan, the producent.

To the memorandum, or exhibit, marked with the letter (G) she deposes and says, that, having looked upon and perused the said memorandum, she verily believes the whole series or contents thereof, to be the proper hand-writing of the said Sarah Worgan, party in this suit.

MARY GREGG.

6th July, 1768.

The Deposition of Katharine Bates.

KATHARINE BATES, wife of John Bates, of Fletcher Street, in the parish of St. James, Clerkenwell, in the county of Middlesex, aged thirty-five years, deposes and says, that, about six years ago (to the
best

best of her remembrance as to the time, (which more particularly she cannot recollect) she went to live as a servant with John Worgan, and Sarah Worgan, his wife, the parties in this cause, at their house in Milman Street, Bedford Row, by which means she first came to be acquainted with them; that she then lived with them for the space of five months, and afterwards quitted their said service for about six weeks; and then returned and lived with them, as their servant, for about four months, when she entirely quitted their service, and has not lived therein since: and she further saith, that Robert Rowe, during all the time she so lived with John Worgan, was employed by him as one of his assistants (the producent being an organist) by which means she came to know the said Robert Rowe: and she further saith, that, during the time she so lived with the producent, Robert Rowe very frequently came to dine and sup at his house with the said Sarah Worgan, in the absence, and without the privity or knowledge of the producent, who was engaged

on Sundays at some of the churches in the city, as organist; and on week days, in the summer season, at Vauxhall: that, at such times, both at dinner and supper, Sarah Worgan and Robert Rowe used to be alone together in the parlour of the said John Worgan's house, they not suffering any servant to wait upon them, either at dinner or supper; but a child of the said John Worgan and Sarah Worgan, of the age of about three years, was sometimes with them: and, at other times, when the producent has been gone to Vauxhall, Robert Rowe has several times come to see the said Sarah Worgan, and drank tea with her alone; and, as the deponent verily believes, unknown to the producent: and she further saith, that on a Sunday, happening during the last time the deponent lived with the producent, but the time more particularly she cannot recollect, the producent being all day in the city attending his business there, the said Robert Rowe officiated for him at St. John's chapel, in Bedford Row; and that day dined with Sarah Worgan alone (saying
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the said child) and, soon after dinner, the deponent hearing the child cry, and, as she thought, her mistress call, she went to the door of the parlour where they had dined, intending to go in to see what was wanted; but, in attempting to open the door, she found it bolted or otherwise fastened: that, upon her turning the lock to open it, Sarah Worgan came and unlocked or unbolted the same, and let her in; when she saw the said Sarah Worgan's cap and neck-handkerchief almost off, and her apron greatly tumbled; and she and Robert Rowe appeared to her to be, and, as she believes, were, in a very great heat and confusion: and she further saith, that, soon after she went into the room, as aforesaid, she took the said child down stairs, and asked him what Robert Rowe had been doing to his mamma (meaning Sarah Worgan) when he told her that he had been kissing her, and putting his hands into her neck: that, soon afterwards, Sarah Worgan and Robert Rowe went to St. John's chapel together, to attend evening service; but, before they

went, Sarah Worgan ordered the deponent to sweep the carpet, and get the room cleaned against she came back : that, having great suspicion that Robert Rowe and Sarah Worgan had been laying with each other, from what she had seen, and what the child had told her, she was very observable of the least thing that might discover it; and, in sweeping the room, she observed, on the floor, some matter, which comes from man in the act of coition; from all which she does verily believe that Robert Rowe and Sarah Worgan, had, on that day, carnal knowledge of each other, and did commit the crime of adultery together; and she further saith, that, at several times, happening subsequent to the afore-mentioned Sunday, when Robert Rowe has dined with her alone, when the producent was in the city on Sundays, the deponent, upon going into the room where they had been alone together, has observed them both to be in great heats, and Sarah Worgan's handkerchief almost off her neck, and her cloaths greatly tumbled; insomuch that she believes, at some of the said

said times, they had also the carnal knowledge of each other, and thereby committed the crime of adultery together: and further she cannot depose, save that, during the last time the deponent lived with Sarah Worgan, the said Sarah Worgan was brought to bed; and, after she had lain in about three days, the said Robert Rowe came up into her bed-chamber, where she was then in bed, and kissed her in the presence of the deponent.

KATHARINE BATES.

6th July, 1768.

The Deposition of Mary Synge.

MARY SYNGE, wife of Richard Synge, of Whitecross Street, in the parish of St. Giles, Cripplegate, London, aged thirty-five years, says, that she knows nothing of the matters pleaded in the eleventh article of the libel, nor can she depose thereto.

MARY SYNGE.

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The same witness upon interrogatories.

To the first, she knows not to answer.

To the second, she knows not to answer.

To the third, that she did not, nor did any other person as she knows of, carry any letter unsealed from the interrogate Rowe to the ministrant, at any time, threatening that if the ministrant would not get him released, he would do his utmost to asperse and destroy her character.

To the fourth, she knows not to answer.

MARY SYNGE.

6th July, 1768.

The Deposition of Jane Marshall.

JANE MARSHALL, wife of John Marshall, of Princes Street, in the parish of St. Giles, Cripplegate, London, aged twenty-eight years, deposes and says, that, some time about two years ago, the deponent, at the request of one Mrs. Rowe, went with her to a lady, whom she informed

formed the deponent was Mrs. Worgan, and whom she believes to be Sarah Worgan, wife of John Worgan, one of the parties in this cause; that she then was in company with her at her own house, in Milman Street, near Bedford Row, about half an hour; and since which time the deponent has seen her once at the house of Mary Synge, but has no other acquaintance with her; nor does she know the producent at all, but by sight: and further she knows nothing of the matters pleaded, nor can she depose thereto.

The same witness upon interrogatories.

To the first, she knows not to answer.

To the second, she knows not to answer.

To the third, she answers, that she did not, nor did any other person, as she knows of, carry a letter unsealed to the ministrant, from the interrogate Rowe, at any time, threatening, that if the ministrant would not get him released, he would do his utmost to asperse and destroy her character.

To the fourth, she knows not to answer.

JANE MARSHALL.

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The

7th July, 1768.

The Deposition of Anne Beckley.

ANNE BECKLEY, wife of John Beckley, now lodging at the house of Thomas Clifton, in the Strand, London, aged about thirty-five years, deposes and says, that she has known John Worgan, the producent, and Sarah Worgan, his wife, for about ten years last past; and first came to know them by their visiting a lady who lived next door to them in Milman Street near Bedford Row, with whom the deponent then lived as a servant; but she came to be more acquainted with them respectively, by going to live with them as a servant, about a year and an half ago, and living with them about eleven months, to the best of her remembrance as to the time: and she further saith, that, during the time she lived as a servant with the parties in this cause, John Mully attended the producent (who is a music master) to learn music; and the said John Mully used, during the said time, very frequently to visit the said Sarah Worgan,

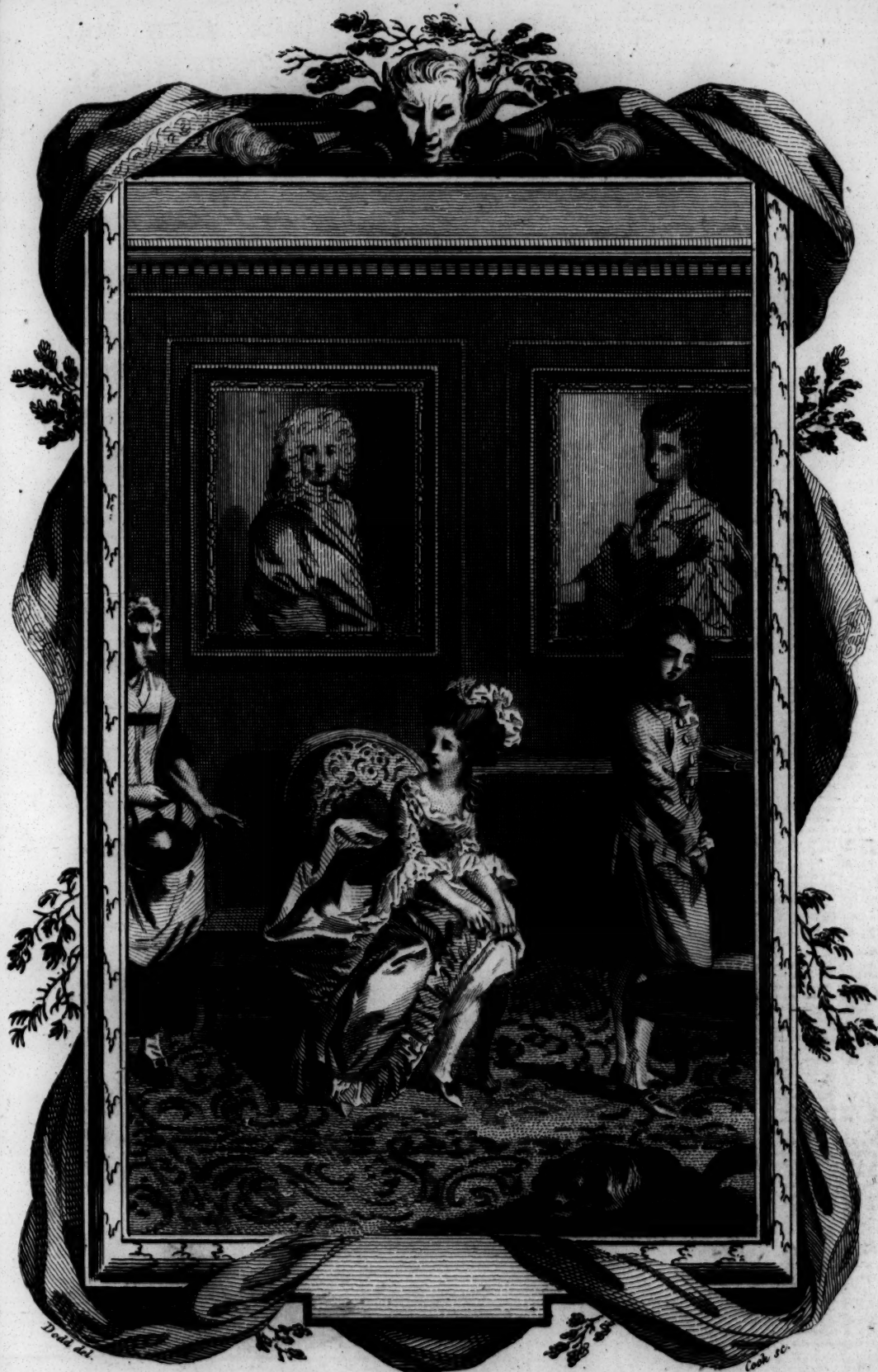
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in the absence of the producent, and very often dined and drank tea with her in his absence; and, at such times, Sarah Worgan and John Mully used to be for several hours alone: and she further saith, that, at some of the times when they have been so alone together, the deponent has heard the door of the room where they were, lock and unlock; but she never found the said door locked or bolted: and she further saith, that on a day, happening about four months before the deponent left the said producent's service (but the time more particularly she cannot recollect) the said John Mully having dined alone with Sarah Worgan (as she best remembers) in the absence of the producent, who, as she now also best recollects, was in the country; the deponent, about tea-time, went into the parlour, where they were alone, suddenly, with the tea-kettle; when, upon opening the door, she observed Sarah Worgan leaning back in a great chair, and John Mully, upon the door opening, jumped from her knee, and sat himself down on a chair, and huddled his cloaths

all before him, as if he wanted to hide that his breeches were down; but whether it was for that, or whether his breeches were really down or not, she cannot say: that, when he jumped from the said Sarah Worgan, she observed that her petticoats were half way up, and her handkerchief all off, and all her cloaths and apron very much tumbled; that they both of them appeared to her to be, and really were, as she verily believes, very much confused and surprized: and, from all she then observed, as before-mentioned, she does verily believe that the said John Mully and Sarah Worgan, had then been laying together, and had carnal knowledge of each other, and thereby committed the crime of adultery together.

The same witness upon interrogatories.

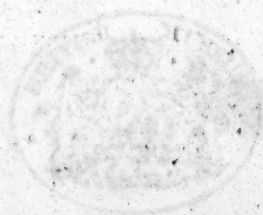
To the first, that, as by her before-mentioned, she did live with the ministrant as a servant; that she, the respondent, was not discharged by her, but she gave her the ministrant warning to provide herself



*Anne Buckley discovers M. Mully and M. Worgan with M. Worgan's Coats half up,
and M. Mully endeavouring to Conceal that his Breeches are down.*

See Anne Buckley's dep. N. 15 of Trials for Adultery p. 24.

Published as the Act directs by S. Bladon Sep. 9, 1780.



self with another servant; though she admits, the respondent did charge her with drunkenness: that, as by her before-mentioned, the interrogate Mully has very frequently dined and drank tea at the producent's house, in his absence, with the ministrant; but whether he did so, without the knowledge, invitation, or order of the producent or not, she cannot say.

To the second, that she remembers the said Mully once supped at the producent's, and lay there all night, and that the producent also supped with him at home; but when that happened, she cannot now recollect; nor does she remember that he ever supped there at any other time; that she knows there were none of the producent's children in the room with the ministrant, and the said John Mully, when she surprized them, as before-mentioned; saving, which she cannot take upon her to say, whether John Mully was, or was not, ever in company with the ministrant, but when some of the children were present, and in the room with them.

To

To the third, she never found the parlour door bolted or fastened, but has often heard the back-parlour-door locked and unlocked, when the ministrant and John Mully were together in the said room, but whether the children were there or not, she cannot say; nor whether the children did it out of play or not; and she did declare, upon being questioned relative thereto, that she never found the door bolted, but that she had heard it bolted.

To the fourth, that the circumstance mentioned in the twenty-first article interrogate, happened in the fore-parlour; that the two daughters of the ministrant, nor either of them, were then present, or playing upon the carpet; and further she knows not to answer, whether it was or is the custom of the said Mully to sit with his skirts wrapped round him, as interrogate, or not.

ANNE BECKLEY,

The

7th July, 1768,

The Deposition of Martha Homer.

MARTHA HOMER, wife of Simon Homer, of Salisbury Court, near Fleet Street, London, aged thirty-two years, deposes and says, that, upwards of eleven years ago, she went to live as a servant with John Worgan, and Sarah Worgan, his wife, the parties in this cause, at their house in Milman Street, near Bedford Row, London; that she continued to live with them about thirteen months; and from that time she has, and now does wash for them; she, the deponent, following the business of washing; by which means she came to know and be well acquainted with them respectively: and she further saith, that, the said John Worgan, the producent, is, as she verily believes, a man of sober life and conversation, and no ways addicted to the company of loose women; but always, as far as she knows or believes, carried and behaved himself with decency and modesty; and for such a person she believes he is looked upon, and

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esteemed to be among his family, friends, neighbours, and acquaintance: and she further faith, that, about four years ago (to the best of her remembrance as to the time) Sarah Worgan miscarried, and, in about a week afterwards, the deponent observed her linen, which she had to wash, to be very much stained; but, not having any suspicion, and supposing it might arise from medicines, she did not take any further notice of it; but, in about a week afterwards, observing that the producent's linen, as it came to be washed, was also much stained, she then began to suspect that he had got the foul disease; and by reason thereof, and also by reason that, during the time his linen continued to be so stained, the producent himself gave the deponent secretly, several clouts which were also much stained, she does believe that the producent was then afflicted with the foul disease, but how he contracted the same she cannot say.

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The same witness upon interrogatories.

To the first, that she did not live with Mrs. Worgan in the months of May or June, 1766.

To the second, she knows not to answer.

MARTHA HOMER.

25th July, 1768.

The Deposition of William Bromfield.

WILLIAM BROMFIELD, of Conduit Street, in the parish of St. George, Hanover Square, in the county of Middlesex, surgeon, aged fifty-two years, deposes and says, that he has known and been acquainted with John Worgan, the producer, for about six years last past; and came first to know him by his coming to the deponent about an Oratorio which he had set to music, the said John Worgan being a music master; that, during the whole of the said time, he has looked upon the said John Worgan to be a very honest,

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sober man, in every respect, and as a person no ways addicted to the company of loose women; but one who always behaved with decency and modesty; and as such a person he is generally esteemed to be, among his neighbours, friends, and acquaintance, as the deponent verily believes: and he further saith, that, some time about the latter end of July, or beginning of August, 1764, the said John Worgan applied to the deponent as a surgeon, for his advice in a complaint with which he was then afflicted, and which he told the deponent had all the appearance of a clap, but that he was sure it could not be so, unless he had got it from his wife, whom he knew had been ill for a long time, and afflicted with a running from her private parts: that the deponent examined the producent, and found him ill with the venereal disease; but, in order to preserve the peace of his family, he told him that the running he said his wife had, might be the whites, which was common in women; and that, if she had any sharp humour in her blood, it might
affect

affect him, and cause a running in him ; with which the producent appeared well satisfied : and the deponent told him, that it was necessary he should take some physic, for which the deponent gave directions, treating his complaint as venereal : and he further saith, that, in about a week after the aforesaid conversation had passed between him and the producent, Sarah Worgan, wife of the producent, whom the deponent had before seen at the producent's house some few times, sent a message to him, desiring him to come to her ; and accordingly he immediately went to her, at the producent's house in Milman Street, near Bedford Row ; when she told the deponent she was very much obliged to him, for concealing the nature of her husband's disorder from him ; for that he, the deponent, must know what it was ; but that for fear he might have been any way deceived in it, she thought it proper to send for him, lest he might be giving her husband medicines not proper for his complaint, and thereby injure his health ; for that the fact was, that the complaint he

had was the venereal disease, which she had given him ; she herself having caught it of a man who came over the garden wall, and forced her ;—and, at the same time, desired the deponent to keep the matter still a secret from the husband, as he had no suspicion of the matter ;—which the deponent promised her to do : and, from that time, the deponent also took the said Sarah Worgan under his care ; and gave her and the producent medicines, proper for persons afflicted with the venereal disease, and cured them both of their said complaints ; he, the producent, during the whole time, looking upon it to proceed from a sharpness of humour in his wife ; nor did the deponent at any time undeceive the producent, till some time about six months ago, to the best of his recollection as to the time, which more particularly he cannot recollect, when the producent applied to him, and said, “ I suppose you have heard how vilely my wife
“ has behaved—I am determined to part
“ with her—and as to the complaint
“ which I had (meaning that which the
“ deponent

“ deponent had cured him of as before-
 “ mentioned) it was a venereal com-
 “ plaint.” To which the deponent re-
 plied, that it was then to no purpose to
 keep it a secret any longer, and that it
 certainly was a venereal complaint; that
 his wife had confessed the same to him,
 and that she had given it to him; or they
 expressed themselves to that or the like
 effect: and further he cannot depose.

The same witness upon interrogatories.

To the first, he answers in the negative.

WILLIAM BROMFIELD.

27th July, 1768.

The Deposition of Priscilla Vokins.

PRISCILLA VOKINS, wife of Joseph
 Vokins, of Princes Street, in the parish of
 St. Giles, Cripplegate, London, aged fifty-
 three years, deposes and says, that she has
 personally known John Worgan, the pro-
 ducent, and Sarah, his wife, for about
 seven years, but never had any intimacy

with either of them ; and she first came to know them respectively, by her son, Robert Rowe, being employed by the producent, as his deputy, to play the organ, he being a music-master ; and further that she is an entire stranger to the matters pleaded in the eleventh article ; saving that, since the commencement of this suit, the producent came to her about this cause, and told her that his sister had found out his wife's bad behaviour, and that he found he was so much in debt, that he was afraid he should be arrested.

She further deposes and says, that the said Robert Rowe, her son, died in the Fleet prison, on the eighth or ninth of November last ; that, some time previous to his being arrested, he told the deponent that the said Sarah Worgan and he had been very intimately connected, and that they had been frequently out on parties of pleasure together, whereby they had expended great sums of money ; and that she used to give him the money to pay such expences ; which together with a note for twenty-five pounds, which he had given

given to one Mr. Batty, to pay a debt due from the said Sarah Worgan to her butcher, amounted to the sum of fifty-seven pounds; but that he had never borrowed any money of her, but had given her a memorandum for the whole of the said sum, but not a promissory note: and she further saith, that, about September, or October, 1766, the said John Rowe was arrested at the suit of the said Mr. Batty, for the said note of twenty-five pounds, which, not being able to pay, he was obliged to go to the Fleet prison, where he died, as aforesaid: and she further saith, that, she hath often seen Robert Rowe write and subscribe his name, and thereby came to know and be acquainted with his manner and character of hand-writing, and subscription; and, now looking upon the paper-writing, or promissory note, pleaded and exhibited, and marked with the letter (E) she saith, that she verily believes the said exhibit, or promissory note, and the subscription *R. Rowe*, thereto subscribed, to be all of the proper hand-writing and subscription of the said Robert Rowe deceased.

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She further deposes and says, that, during the time the said Robert Rowe continued in prison, as aforesaid, the deponent was with him there almost every day; and, during the said time, Robert Rowe wrote two letters to Sarah Worgan, both of which the deponent saw before they were sent to her, but the particular contents thereof she cannot recollect; but they were in general charging Sarah Worgan with having seduced him, and reminding her of the criminal correspondence that had been carried on between them, and begging her to get him released from his confinement: and, in one of the said letters, he threatened to discover their correspondence to her husband, if she refused, or to that effect: in answer to which, she sent him word that she would contrive a method to do it, and do it very soon: and she further saith, that, during the time the said Robert Rowe was in the Fleet prison, down to the time of his death, he at different times acquainted the deponent, upon her enquiry into the particulars of the connection between him and Sarah Worgan;

Worgan, that he had lain with her several times, as well upon the carpet, as upon her own bed in the producent's house; meaning, that he had had carnal knowledge of her at such times: and, during the illness, of which he died, the said Robert Rowe said, in the hearing of the deponent, that Sarah Worgan had been the total ruin of him; for, if she had not first seduced and tempted him to be criminally concerned with her, he should never have thought of it, or to that effect: and now looking upon the exhibit, or paper-writing, marked with the letter (F) pleaded and exhibited, she deposes and says, that the same is a copy of one of the letters sent by Robert Rowe to the said Sarah Worgan, during his confinement in the Fleet prison, as aforesaid; and that the whole series and contents of the said copy, was and is of the proper hand-writing and subscription of the said Robert Rowe, deceased; and that by the words Mrs. Worgan, and Mr. Worgan, therein mentioned, was meant and intended John Worgan, the producent, and Sarah Worgan, his

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wife, the parties in this cause: and she further saith, that the said Robert Rowe delivered the said copy to his wife, Elizabeth Rowe, immediately after he sent the original to the said Sarah Worgan; and the same hath been in her custody ever since, till she delivered it to the producent, in order to commence this suit; and further she cannot depose.

The same witness upon interrogatories.

To the first, she knows not to answer.

To the second, she knows not to answer.

To the third, she answers, that, after the said Robert Rowe was arrested, he wrote a letter to the said Sarah Worgan, desiring her to meet the respondent at one Mr. Richardson's in Craig's Court, in order to settle the payment of the said note for twenty-five pounds, for which he was arrested, which letter the respondent carried to her sealed; but otherwise answers negatively.

PRISCILLA VOKINS.

The

28th July, 1768.

The Deposition of Elizabeth Rowe.

ELIZABETH ROWE, widow, now living with Priscilla Vokins, aged twenty-seven years, deposes and says, that she has known and been acquainted with John Worgan, the producent, and Sarah Worgan, his wife, for between six and seven years last past, and first came to know them by her husband Robert Rowe (since deceased) being employed by the producent as his deputy, he being an organist.

She further deposes and says, that from the first year that her husband, Robert Rowe, was employed by the producent as his deputy, he contracted a very familiar and intimate acquaintance with the said Sarah Worgan, wife of the producent, which continued till about fourteen months before his death, which happened on the eighth of November last, in the Fleet prison; where he was sent upon his being arrested at the suit of one Mr. Batty, to whom he had given a promissory note for the payment of twenty-five pounds: that,

some short time before he was arrested, which was about fourteen months before his death, the said Mr. Batty called upon him relating to the payment of the said note; upon which the deponent questioned him about it, and asked him what it was for; when he told her, that during his acquaintance with Sarah Worgan, they had frequently been on parties of pleasure together, and had spent great sums of money, sometimes three guineas on a day; and that Sarah Worgan used to supply him with money to pay such expences, out of the money given her by the producent, for his family expences; and that the note given to Mr. Batty was for the said sum of twenty-five pounds, which was a debt due from the producent to his butcher, and paid by the said Mr. Batty; and for which the said Robert Rowe had given his note to the said Batty, to prevent the same from coming to the producent's ears, he having given his wife the money to discharge the same; or he expressed himself in words to that or the like effect: that her said husband told her that
he

he never borrowed any money of her, nor had any, otherwise than to defray the expences before-mentioned: that the said Robert Rowe, her husband, not being able to discharge the said debt, the said Mr. Batty caused him to be arrested, and put into the Fleet prison, where he remained till he died: and she further saith, that she hath very often seen Robert Rowe, her husband, write and subscribe his name, and thereby came to know, and be well acquainted with his manner and character of hand-writing, and subscription; and, now looking upon the said exhibit, or promissory note, marked with the letter (E) and pleaded and exhibited, she further saith, that the said promissory note, and the name *R. Rowe*, appearing to be subscribed at the foot or bottom thereof, is all of the proper hand-writing and subscription of her said husband, Robert Rowe, deceased; and that by the name *Mrs. Worgan*, written in the body of the said note, was meant and intended the said Sarah Worgan, party in this suit.

She

She further deposes and says, that during the time the said Robert Rowe was in prison, and as he lay upon his death-bed, he confessed to the deponent, in the presence and hearing of Priscilla Vokins, and several other persons, the criminal correspondence that had been carried on between him and the said Sarah Worgan, and that he had lain with her several times; but that she first seduced him, otherwise he should not have thought of having any such connection with her: and she further saith, that, during the time he continued in prison, he wrote and sent several letters to Sarah Worgan, complaining of her hard usage of him, and reminding her of the criminal correspondence that had been carried on between them; and that, had it not been for such connection, he had not been in prison; and, in some of the said letters, threatened, that if she did not contrive to get him released from his confinement, he would divulge the whole to Mr. Worgan, meaning the producent; to one of which letters she sent him for answer, that she could not get him re-

I released

leased without Mr. Batty, but that she would speak to him, and get him to release him as soon as possible, or to that effect: that before Robert Rowe sent any of the said letters to Sarah Worgan, the deponent insisted upon seeing them, and therefore he used to make a sketch or draft of them, which was shewed to the deponent for her approbation, before they were copied and sent; and, now looking upon the paper-writing or exhibit, marked with the letter (F) pleaded and exhibited, she further saith, that the same doth contain, and is a draft of one of the said letters so wrote and sent by Robert Rowe to the said Sarah Worgan, and which he sent to the deponent for her approbation before he sent the original; that she had the same in her custody at the time of the death of Robert Rowe; and, previous to the commencement of this suit, gave the same to the producent: that the whole series and contents thereof, is of the proper hand-writing of the said Robert Rowe, deceased: and she lastly saith, that Mrs. Worgan and Mr. Worgan therein mentioned, and Sarah
Worgan

Worgan and John Worgan, parties in this
suit, were and are the same persons.

The same witness upon interrogatories.

To the first, she cannot answer.

To the second, that she does not believe
the said Robert Rowe, in excuse of the
bad hours which he kept, ever told her
that he had been at Mr. Worgan's house,
when in truth he had not.

To the third, that she did not, nor did
Priscilla Vokins, Mary Synger, Jane Mar-
shall, or either of them, at any time carry
a letter unsealed to the ministrant to the
effect interrogate; but, soon after her
husband was arrested, he wrote a letter to
the ministrant, desiring her to meet the
said Priscilla Vokins, at Mr. Richardson's,
about the payment of the money for which
he was arrested: that such letter was car-
ried to the ministrant, sealed up by Prif-
cilla Vokins.

ELIZABETH ROWE.

The

6th October, 1768.

The Deposition of James De Hague.

JAMES DE HAGUE, of Great St. Thomas Apostles, in the parish of St. Thomas Apostles, London, gentleman, aged twenty-eight years, deposes and says, that he well knew and was acquainted with Robert Rowe for several years before, and to the time of his death, but when that particularly happened he cannot recollect; that he became so acquainted with him by his having a place as a clerk in the Bank, where the deponent was also a clerk: that the said Robert Rowe was employed for some time by John Worgan, one of the parties in this cause, as his deputy, the said John Worgan being an organist, and employed as such at many churches in London; and the said Robert Rowe generally, of a Sunday afternoon, attended for John Worgan, to play the organ at St. John's chapel, near Bedford Row: and he further saith, that, some time after the deponent came to know the said Robert Rowe (but the time more particularly,

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either

either as to the month or year, he cannot remember) the said Robert Rowe invited the deponent to go and dine with him at the said John Worgan's house, near Bedford Row; that, in pursuance of such invitation, the deponent twice accompanied the said Robert Rowe, on two different Sundays, to the said John Worgan's house, where he dined with Robert Rowe and Sarah Worgan, wife of the said John Worgan; by which means he came first to know her: that the said John Worgan, at both such times, was from home; though the said Robert Rowe told him, that he always dined there by order of the said John Worgan, in order that he might be ready to attend the chapel in the afternoon; and that he had no objection to his taking a friend with him (which induced the deponent to go;) and he further saith, that, at one of the said times, when he so dined with Sarah Worgan and Robert Rowe, but the particular time when that happened he cannot at all recollect, he saw the said Robert Rowe kiss the said Sarah Worgan, and put his hands into her bosom;

at which the said Sarah Worgan seemed much offended, asked him what he meant by taking such liberties with her, and told him she would tell Mr. Worgan, if he behaved in that manner: that the said Robert Rowe had been drinking a great deal, and appeared to the deponent to be in liquor, at the time he so behaved to the said Sarah Worgan: and after chapel was over (where the deponent went with the said Robert Rowe) he reproved him for his behaviour, and told him, that if he continued such behaviour, he would certainly get discharged the service of the said John Worgan.

JAMES DE HAGUE.

7th October, 1768.

The Deposition of Richard Synge.

RICHARD SYNGE, of Whitecross Street, in the parish of St. Giles, Cripple-gate, London, upholder, aged thirty-seven years, deposes and says, that, since the commencement of this cause, the produ-

cent, John Worgan, applied to the deponent and his wife, to enquire of them if they knew any thing of any criminal correspondence having been carried on between his wife, Sarah Worgan, the other party in this cause, and one Robert Rowe; with which said Robert Rowe, as the deponent believes, the said producent had heard he, the deponent, was acquainted: that the time of such application, was the first time he ever saw or knew any thing of the producent, but by hear-say; and therefore he cannot depose to that particular, otherwise, than that he has heard and believes that the producent was and is a person of sober life and conversation, and no ways addicted to the company of loose women; but was always looked upon and esteemed to be a virtuous, honest, and sober man; but knows nothing thereof of his own knowledge.

He further deposes and says, that he knew and was well acquainted with Robert Rowe, for some years before, and to the time of his death, which happened about a year ago, as he now best recollects the
time

time to be, in the Fleet prison, where he had been confined for some months before his death, on account of some money concerns, which had passed between him and the said Sarah Worgan, party in this cause: and he further saith, that, before the said Robert Rowe was confined, as aforesaid, (but how long before he cannot recollect) he told the deponent that the producent's business, as an organist, obliged him to be from home on Sundays, and that he the said Robert Rowe used to be frequently at his house on those days (he being his deputy or assistant) and that, in his absence, he had often lain with Sarah Worgan, his wife, meaning thereby that he had had carnal knowledge of her; and particularly the deponent remembers, that Robert Rowe informed him, that the first time he had ever lain with her, was one day, when they (being alone together in the said John Worgan's house) the said Sarah Worgan said to him (after several liberties had passed between them, such as kissing each other, and he the said Robert Rowe putting his hand into her breast) that

that he was going to cuckold the honestest man in the world: and thereupon the said Robert Rowe did, at that time, have the carnal use and knowledge of the said Sarah Worgan, in a parlour of the said John Worgan's house; and afterwards very frequently repeated the same, as Robert Rowe informed the deponent: and he further saith, that, after Robert Rowe was arrested and confined, as aforesaid, the said Sarah Worgan came to the deponent's house to meet Priscilla Vokins, to endeavour to settle the affair in such a manner that he might be released; that, at such time, the said Sarah Worgan said, in the presence and hearing of the deponent, that, if she pawned her rings, she would raise half the money to get him released, if the said Priscilla Vokins would find the other half; but the affair was not settled, and the said Robert Rowe died in prison, as aforesaid.

RICHARD SYNGE,

The

19th October, 1768.

The Deposition of Anne Nichols.

ANNE NICHOLS, wife of Simon Nichols, of Bow Street, in the parish of St. George, Bloomsbury, in the county of Middlesex, aged about thirty-six years, deposes and says, that, about eight years ago (to the best of her remembrance as to the time) she lived as a servant with John Worgan, the producent, and Sarah Worgan, his wife, for the space of a month or thereabouts; by which means she came to know and be well acquainted with them respectively: and she further saith, that, during the whole of the said time that she so lived with them, Robert Rowe (who was employed by the producent as his deputy, he being an organist) used to come very frequently to the producent's house, particularly on Sundays, when he always dined with the producent and the said Sarah Worgan; but he also came very frequently to visit Sarah Worgan on week days, in the absence of the producent, but whether unknown to him, or not, she

she cannot say : that at such times he generally came in an evening, and supped with her alone, and was frequently alone with her for a considerable time together ; and, by his generally coming in the absence of the producent, and that so frequently, she, and her fellow servants apprehended that they carried on an improper connection ; though she never saw any thing to confirm that opinion, till one evening, the deponent having been up stairs to put one of the producent's children to bed, the parlour bell rung, and the deponent just then coming down stairs, opened the parlour door almost as soon as the bell rung, when she saw the said Robert Rowe (who had been in the room with the said Sarah Worgan alone for a considerable time) turned round, and appeared to the deponent to be, and, as she verily believes, was putting his shirt into his breeches ; and, at the same time, both he and the said Sarah Worgan appeared to be very much confused and hot ; from which the deponent verily believes that the said Sarah Worgan and Robert Rowe
had

had then had the carnal use and knowledge of each other, and thereby committed the foul crime of adultery together.

The same witness upon interrogatories.

That she lived as a servant with the producent for about a month or five weeks.

The Mark X of
ANNE NICHOLS.

20th October, 1768.

The Deposition of John Langshaw.

JOHN LANGSHAW, of Angel Court, in the parish of St. James, Westminster, in the county of Middlesex, organ-maker, aged about forty-two years, deposes and says, that he has known and been acquainted with John Worgan, the producent, and Sarah Worgan, his wife, for about ten years last past, and first came to know them by the producent employing the deponent to play on the organ for him,

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he the producent being an organist, and employed as such at different churches in London; and, from that time, he has been very intimately acquainted with them: and he further saith, that, during such his acquaintance, he very often dined and supped with the producent and his wife, and once he remembers that he dined on a Sunday at the producent's house in his absence, with the said Sarah Worgan and Robert Rowe, who was then employed by the producent as a deputy organist; that he cannot recollect the time particularly, otherwise than he remembers it was at the time the fire happened in Bishopsgate Street: that he never was in company with Robert Rowe, at the producent's house, or with the said Sarah Worgan, save at that time; though he knows that Robert Rowe had a general invitation from the producent, to dine at his house whenever he pleased; and believes he seldom missed a Sunday dining there: that, on the day he dined with Sarah Worgan and Robert Rowe, as aforesaid, they seemed to talk to each other in a
very

very free and familiar manner; but he saw nothing in their behaviour that induced him to suppose that they were in any manner criminally or illegally connected.

He further deposes and says, that Sarah Worgan frequently told the deponent, that the producent always made her his cash keeper: and he further saith, that, on the day he so dined with Sarah Worgan and Robert Rowe, (as he now best recollects as to the time) after the said Robert Rowe was gone into the city to play the organ for the producent, Sarah Worgan shewed him a note of hand for about the sum of sixty pounds, signed *R. Rowe*, which she told him was a note of hand, given by the said Robert Rowe for that sum, which she had lent him at different times, unknown to her husband, and consulted with the deponent how she could get it again from him; when he advised her to give it to some other person, who might sue him for it; and accordingly she gave it to one Mr. Batty, who got a note of hand for the sum of twenty-five pounds from the

said Robert Rowe, in part of the said debt, payable to the said Mr. Batty: that the said Rowe neglected to pay the same when it became due, and thereupon, in October, 1766, was arrested by the said Mr. Batty, who put him into the Fleet prison; where he lay about twelve months, and then died there: and he further saith, that, some time in the month of August or September, 1767, the deponent went to the Fleet prison to see one Kingland, who was a prisoner there, when he accidentally met with the said Robert Rowe, and entered into conversation with him, staying with him upwards of an hour; when the said Robert Rowe began to justify himself, with regard to a criminal correspondence which he had carried on with the said Sarah Worgan, and which he knew the deponent had heard reported; when he confessed to the deponent that he had frequently lain with, and had carnal knowledge of the said Sarah Worgan; but, in his justification, said that she first induced him thereto, and that otherwise he never should have thought of it: and
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the said Robert Rowe then told him, that, at the time he gave the note to the said Mr. Batty, she said that she would furnish him with money to pay it, before it came due, but she neglected to do it: that the deponent saw the said Robert Rowe several times afterwards in the Fleet prison, and at one of those times told him, that Sarah Worgan was in expectation of having some money, and it was great pity he should lay there; and therefore advised him to write a letter to her, telling her that he would acquaint Mr. Worgan with the criminal correspondence that had been carried on between them, and throw himself upon his mercy, if she did not get him released from prison: and the deponent believes he did send such a letter to her, she afterwards telling the deponent that she had received one to that effect from him.

The

The same witness upon interrogatories.

That, for the reason by him before-mentioned, he believes the letter, by him before-mentioned, was sent to the said Sarah Worgan, by the said Robert Rowe; but particularly when, by whom, or in what manner it was delivered to her, he cannot say.

JOHN LANGSHAW.

31st October, 1768.

The Deposition of Elizabeth Hill.

ELIZABETH HILL, spinster, now servant to, and living with Dorothy Ford, widow, in Bedford Row, London, aged twenty-six years, deposes and says, that she went to live as a servant with John Worgan, the producent, and Sarah Worgan, his wife, on the last day of November last, and lived with them as such for four months, by which means she came to know and be acquainted with them respectively;

pectively: and she further saith, that she verily believes the said John Worgan is a man of sober life and conversation, and no ways addicted to the company of loose women; but, ever since she knew him, carried and behaved himself with decency and modesty, and always kept very regular hours in his family; and, as she verily believes, was and is esteemed and reputed as an honest virtuous man, amongst his neighbours, friends, and acquaintance.

She further deposes and says, that, on the Sunday after Christmas-day last, the said John Worgan was taken ill with a pleuretic fever, and was confined to his bed by such illness for three weeks, and to his house for about five or six weeks: that, at this time, Sarah Worgan was far gone with child, and Mrs. Gregg, (who is John Worgan's sister) during the time he was so confined, constantly came two or three times a day, to see her said brother, who was thought to be past recovery: and she further saith, that, during the time the said John Worgan was ill, he was attended by one Miss Jones (who lives with

with the said Mrs. Gregg) as a nurse, and was in the house with him during all his illness: that one day, happening in about ten days after he was taken ill, Miss Jones came into the kitchen, where the deponent then was (she being cook in the producent's family) and told the deponent that Mr. Worgan had been saying to her, that, if it should please God he should die, he was very happy that he should not leave his family distressed, and that he did not know he owed twenty pounds in the world: upon which the deponent asked her if she was sure he had said so? which she confirmed: the deponent thereupon told her, that she was sorry for it, for, if that was the case, she was sure he was greatly deceived in her mistress (meaning the said Sarah Worgan) for that she, the deponent, had taken in bills, in the little time she had been there, which amounted to three times twenty pounds; (and which she the deponent doth now depose to be true, that among such bills were the baker's, butcher's, a hosier's, a mercer's, and a brazier's) that the said
Miss

Miss Jones appeared to be much surprized and uneasy at what the deponent had told her; and, the next day, when Mrs. Gregg came to see her brother, Miss Jones told her what had passed between them: and thereupon they both came to the deponent, and Mrs. Gregg asked her the particulars of what she had said, and if it was true? when she repeated all she had before told the said Miss Jones; and added, that she did not think Mrs. Worgan was so good a woman as she should be, with regard to men, for that the deponent had once, upon going into the parlour wherein she and one Langshaw (a deputy of the pro- ducent's) then were, unexpectedly she found the said Sarah Worgan sitting with her arm round the said Langshaw's neck, and her hand in his;—and, upon her opening the door, and discovering them, as aforesaid, she appeared to be greatly confused and discomposed: upon which information, Mrs. Gregg said, she hoped she was not guilty that way, and that her debts would be the worst; that she would tax her with the affair, and insist upon

seeing the bills that the deponent had mentioned; and she verily believes she did accordingly; the said Mrs. Gregg having told the deponent so: and she further saith, that Mrs. Gregg, in about two or three days after the said conversation passed between her and the deponent, told the deponent that she was going out of town, and, when she returned, she would pay the said bills, but, if any others should be brought in the mean time, to keep them against she came, or give them to Mrs. Clarkson, (meaning another sister of the producent's) and not to let Sarah Worgan know any thing of the matter: that the said Mrs. Gregg accordingly went out of town, and staid about a month; during which time several other bills were brought in, which the deponent accordingly gave to Mrs. Clarkson, and, upon her acquainting the said Mrs. Gregg, upon her return, therewith, she was extremely angry with Sarah Worgan, and talked to her a great deal; and, on the second day after her return to town, which was about the seventeenth of last February (as she
now

now best remembers the time to be) invited the producent to dine with her, which he accordingly did; when, as the deponent verily believes, she made him acquainted with the whole affair; till which time, as the deponent verily believes, he had not the least suspicion thereof, or of any part of his said wife's misconduct: that, on account of his illness, he had not bedded with the said Sarah Worgan, from two days after he was taken ill, till the time he received such information; and, on that account, and from that time, never again bedded with her during the remainder of the time the deponent staid in the house.

To the several exhibits, marked with the letters A, B, C, and D, and to the exhibit marked with the letter G, she deposes and says, that, during the time she lived with the said Sarah Worgan, she very frequently saw her write; and, by that means, she thinks she knows her manner and character of hand-writing; and, now looking upon the several exhibits, marked as aforesaid, she saith, that she verily

believes they are respectively of the proper hand-writing of the said Sarah Worgan, party in this cause; and that by the word and letter Mrs. W, in the exhibit marked D, is meant and intended the said Sarah Worgan; and by the word and letter Mr. W. in the postscript of the said exhibit, was meant and intended the said John Worgan, the producent.

The same witness upon interrogatories.

That, as by her before-mentioned, she lived as cook in the producent's family for about four months; that, during that time, the ministrant did not treat either the interrogate Rowe, Mully, or any other person, with suppers in the producent's house, in his absence, or unknown to him; nor did any person, during that time, sup there at all, but when the producent was present; that the producent, during the time she lived with him, was confined with illness about five or six weeks, but not more; that the said Sarah Worgan is a woman of a very violent temper and disposition.

position, and much given to swearing and using wicked words; and has often, in the deponent's hearing, sworn at the producent to his face; and that, as by her before-mentioned, she caught the ministrant and Langshaw together, in the parlour of the producent's house, the ministrant having her arm round Langshaw's neck, and her hand in his: that, upon the respondent's opening the door, she seemed greatly confused; and further she cannot answer.

ELIZABETH HILL,

1st November, 1768.

The Deposition of James Jones.

JAMES JONES, of the Meuse, near Charing-Cross, London, porter to his Majesty, aged forty years, deposes and says, that he had a slight knowledge of Robert Rowe, and came to have such knowledge, by his mother-in-law attending the deponent's wife as a midwife; that his

his first knowledge of him was about ten or twelve years ago, according to the best of his remembrance as to the time: and he further saith, that the said Robert Rowe, for some time before, and to the time of his death, was confined in the Fleet prison; but how long before his death he was so confined, or when he died, he cannot remember: that, about six weeks or two months before his death, the deponent, at the request of the said Robert Rowe, went to see him in the Fleet prison; when he desired the deponent to go to a relation of his, and ask him to relieve him in his distress; and, in talking with the deponent about his affairs, he told the deponent, that Mrs. Worgan had used him very ill, for she had told him that she had used some of her husband's money, and that she expected to receive some soon; but, in the mean time, begged of him to give her his note of hand for a sum of money, and that she would take care and pay it, when she got possession of that which she expected; that he accordingly gave such note of hand,
but,

but, neglecting to pay it, he was arrested, and was then confined for it ; which occasioned his losing a place he had at the Bank ; that he had behaved very wrong with regard to her, and that he had both injured Mr. Worgan and his own family ; that he was very sorry he should have suffered himself to be drawn in and seduced by a woman, but that she was a strumpet, and had been as common to him as she had to Mr. Worgan : and he further saith, that, at the request of the said Robert Rowe, he took a letter to Mrs. Worgan from him ; but the particular contents thereof he does not know, but believes it was in general complaining of her ill usage of him ; that, when he was introduced to Mrs. Worgan, he told her that he came from Mr. Rowe, at which she seemed greatly concerned and affected ; that, when she had read the letter, the deponent talked with her relating to the said Robert Rowe ; and used every argument he could to induce her to get him discharged ; telling her, that all his distress was owing to his connection with her ; when she promised

misfed the deponent she would get the note cancelled, and procure his discharge within two or three days; and promised to send to the deponent on that account, and gave him a piece of money to carry to the said Robert Rowe; but he believes she did not do any thing relative thereto, for the said Robert Rowe died in the Fleet prison, as before-mentioned.

JAMES JONES.

2d November, 1768.

The Deposition of Anne Harcourt.

ANNE HARCOURT, spinster, now servant to, and living with John Overy, in Church Street, near Spitalfields, in the county of Middlesex, aged thirty years, deposes and says, that some time in the month of January, 1762, this deponent went to live as a servant with John Worgan, and Sarah Worgan, his wife, and lived with them as such for nine months, when she left their service; but, about two
years

years afterwards, they being in want of a maid-servant, the deponent went again into their service; and staid therein between two and three months, till they could provide themselves with a servant; and, by means of her so living with them, she came to know and be well acquainted with them respectively: and she further saith, that she never saw, nor has she any reason to believe, that the said Sarah Worgan ever gave herself up to a vicious, loose, or scandalous life or conversation, or that she at any time committed the crime of adultery, fornication, or incontinency with any person whatever.

The same witness upon interrogatories.

To the first, that when she came to be produced as a witness, and while she was at Mr. Bishop's, the Proctor's house, upon her the respondent saying, she knew no hurt of the ministrant, the interrogate Mrs. Gregg stared at her, and said she knew enough if she would speak, but that it was cursed bribery, or to that effect;

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and was then in a very great passion, but did not otherwise express herself with inveteracy against her.

To the second, that the interrogate Anne Beckley, was a servant formerly to the ministrant, and was discharged by her for drunkenness, but further she knows not to answer of her own knowledge.

To the third, that, at the time she was at Mr. Bishop's office, as aforesaid, the said Mr. Bishop read over what the several witnesses were to prove, and, amongst the rest, that the interrogate Anne Beckley had found the parlour door, wherein the ministrant and some person were, locked several times; upon which the respondent's fellow witness, Esther Harcourt, said to the said Anne Beckley,—“ You never
“ told me that you had found the door
“ locked, but that you had heard it lock” To which the said Anne Beckley replied,
“ No, I never found it locked, but I have
“ heard it lock several times.” That Robert Rowe, mentioned in the libel on which she has been examined, drank tea and supped several times at the producent's
house,

house, alone with the ministrant, during the times the respondent lived in her service, but whether the producent knew thereof, or not, she cannot say.

ANNE HARCOURT.

8th November, 1768.

The Deposition of Charles Webb.

CHARLES WEBB, of Cottenham, near Cambridge, in the county of Cambridge, gentleman, aged about thirty-eight years, deposes and says, that he knew and was intimately acquainted with Robert Rowe, for several years before, and to the time of his death, which happened some time about a year ago, (as he now best remembers the time to be) that the said Robert Rowe was employed for some time by the producent, as his deputy, (he being an organist, and employed at several churches, and also at Vauxhall as such) that about twelve months before Robert Rowe's death, the deponent being with

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him

him on a Sunday morning at St. John's chapel, in Bedford Row, after chapel was over he said to the deponent, "Come, " you shall go over and see Mrs. Worgan, " and you shall dine with me there." But the deponent told him he never dined out on a Sunday, that he would just go over with him to see her, but that he must go home to dinner: and accordingly he went with Robert Rowe to the producent's house, where the said Robert Rowe introduced him, as an acquaintance of his, to a lady then a stranger to the deponent; but whom he now knows to be Sarah Worgan, wife of John Worgan: that the deponent, after staying a few minutes with such lady, and the said Robert Rowe, took his leave; after having promised the said Sarah Worgan that he would dine there the Sunday following: that he then left the said Sarah Worgan and Robert Rowe alone together: and he further saith, that, before he was so introduced to the said Sarah Worgan, Robert Rowe had frequently in conversation told the deponent that he could do what he pleased at the produ-

producent's house, by asking whom he pleased to dine or go there, and in all respects make it as his own: and, at some of such times, he told the deponent that he had often been concerned with the said Sarah Worgan, and particularly in a coach, (meaning that he had had carnal knowledge of her) and he further saith, that, according to the promise he had made to the said Sarah Worgan, he (after having been at St. John's chapel aforesaid, with Robert Rowe) went with him and dined at the producent's house, in his absence, with the said Sarah Worgan, Robert Rowe, and one Mrs. Bridgeman, an aunt of the said Sarah Worgan's; that he staid till St. John's chapel began in the afternoon, when he went away: that, between coming from chapel and dinner time, the said Sarah Worgan took the deponent upstairs to shew him an harpsichord belonging to the producent; that they were then accompanied by the said Robert Rowe; that when they had got into a little room, which appeared to the deponent to be a study, adjoining to the dining-room, the said

said Robert Rowe kissed the said Sarah Worgan, and put his hand into her breast; at which the said Sarah Worgan said, "Eye, Mr. Rowe," with a kind of sneer, but did not appear to be the least angry or surprized at his taking such freedom; but, on the contrary, from the slight notice which she took of it, the deponent concluded within himself that he had been used to such like freedoms with her: and he further saith, that, in about three weeks afterwards, the deponent was going to St. John's chapel on a Sunday in the afternoon, with the said Robert Rowe; and, as they passed the producent's house, Robert Rowe asked him to go in; which he accordingly did, where they found Sarah Worgan alone: that they staid till chapel began, when they all three went there, and, after service, returned to the producent's house together; where he and Robert Rowe staid some time with Sarah Worgan alone, the producent being from home: that, either before or after they went to chapel (but which he does not remember) the said Robert Rowe, in his presence,

presence, took very great freedoms with Sarah Worgan, particularly, by pulling her about and kissing her face and bosom, her handkerchief being loose upon her neck, and attempted to put his hands up her petticoats, but that she prevented by getting away from him : that Sarah Worgan seemed, at this time, to be very angry at Robert Rowe's behaviour, and endeavoured to get from him as much as she could, and told him he ought to be ashamed of himself ; she seemed greatly affected at his treatment, and burst into tears on that account, as the deponent believes ; at which the said Robert Rowe said to her, in the deponent's hearing, " Damn you, Madam, you know you are " a whore," and, at the same time, kept pulling her about and kissing her, and putting his hands into her bosom : upon which Sarah Worgan said to the deponent, " Mr. Webb, you see his behaviour, and " hear what he says,—pray take me from " him." Upon which the deponent told Robert Rowe, he thought his behaviour was very bad, and that he would not stay
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any longer; and thereupon the deponent came away, and the said Robert Rowe with him: as they were walking home, the deponent said to Robert Rowe, it was a shame he should behave as he did to Mrs. Worgan, as he had a family at home; and the more so, as Mr. Worgan was from home: to which Robert Rowe replied, "Damn it, I can do any thing "with her." Meaning thereby, as the deponent verily believes, that he could have the carnal use of her at any time: and he further saith, that, from the behaviour of the said Robert Rowe to Sarah Worgan, on the Sunday he dined with them, as aforesaid, from the slight resistance she then made, and from the behaviour of Robert Rowe to her on the last-mentioned Sunday, before the deponent (notwithstanding she then seemed very angry at his behaviour) and from what the said Robert Rowe said, he did, and does verily believe, that Robert Rowe and Sarah Worgan had had carnal knowledge of each other, and had committed the crime of adultery together: and further he cannot depose, save that

that he has seen Robert Rowe kiss Sarah Worgan in the organ-loft in St. John's chapel, during service.

He further deposes and says, that Robert Rowe, for some time before, and to the time of his death, was confined in the Fleet prison; that, during his confinement there, the deponent went to see him, when he told the deponent that he was confined for a debt of twenty-five pounds, which Sarah Worgan had lent him, and for which he had given his note; which note the said Sarah Worgan had paid away to one Mr. Batty, on purpose that he should arrest him; and that since he had been there, Mr. Batty, or Mrs. Worgan, (but which of them he said the deponent cannot recollect) had sent him word that they would take half the money, and release him: that, at such visit, as he now best recollects, Robert Rowe complained of the usage of the said Sarah Worgan, and shewed the deponent a copy of a letter, which he told him he had sent to her, and in which he also complained to her of her behaviour to him: and he further saith,

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that,

that, he has often seen him write and subscribe his name, and believes he should know his hand-writing and subscription, if he was to see them, but is not sure; and now, looking upon the exhibit or paper-writing, marked with the letter E, he saith, that he is not certain, nor can he form any belief whether the said exhibit, or paper-writing, or any part thereof, is, or is not, of the proper hand-writing or subscription of the said Robert Rowe.

To the exhibit, or paper-writing, marked with the letter F, having carefully perused the said paper-writing, he saith, that the same is the very paper-writing, or copy of a letter, which Robert Rowe shewed to the deponent in the Fleet; but whether the same, or any part thereof, is of his own hand-writing, or not, he cannot say; but that by reason the said Robert Rowe shewed the same to this deponent, as a copy of a letter which he had sent to Sarah Worgan, he does verily believe that Mrs. Worgan and Mr. Worgan, therein mentioned, and Sarah Worgan, wife of John

John Worgan, and John Worgan, party in this suit, were and are the same persons.

The same witness upon interrogatories.

To the first, that he never knew that the said Robert Rowe ever dined alone with the ministrant on Sundays, or whether some of the children were or was always present, or not; nor did he ever know the said Robert Rowe to dine at Mr. Worgan's on a week-day.

To the second, that he never dined at Mr. Worgan's house with the said Robert Rowe, more than once, which was on a Sunday; but the day of the month, or month, or year, he cannot remember; that, at such time, Mrs. Bridgeman, an aunt of Mrs. Worgan's also dined there; that, on that day, before dinner, the respondent saw Robert Rowe kiss the ministrant, and put his hands in her bosom, as by him before-mentioned.

CHARLES WEBB.

*9th November, 1768.**The Deposition of Simon Nicholls.*

SIMON NICHOLLS, of Bow Street, in the parish of St. George, Bloomsbury, in the county of Middlesex, hackney-coachman, aged near forty years, deposes and says, that, about eight or nine years ago, he came to know John Worgan and Sarah Worgan, the parties in this cause, by their living in Millman Street, near Bedford Row, near to which place the deponent then lived, and kept a hackney-coach, and was often employed by them to drive them: after which the deponent's wife, Anne Nicholls, was hired, and went to live as a servant with the said John and Sarah Worgan, by which means he came to know more of them: and he further saith, that he also knew Robert Rowe, who was employed by the producent as his deputy, by seeing him sometimes at the producent's house; and that very frequently, about a year or two after the deponent first came to know the producent and the said Sarah Worgan, the said

said Sarah Worgan has taken the coach, that the deponent drove, off the stand, and told him to drive a little way, when he was to stop to take up a gentleman; and accordingly she has stopped at some distance from her own house, at different places, where the said Robert Rowe has been waiting for her, and took him up: and they generally used to come into the city, about the Exchange: though they never were set down at any particular house, but got out of his coach, and sometimes discharged him, and then walked further together; at other times they would tell him to wait, which he has accordingly done for some time, when they used to come back together; and the said Robert Rowe always was set down at some place short of the producent's house, but the said Sarah Worgan used to go quite home in the coach.

The Mark X of
SIMON NICHOLLS.

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*8th November, 1768.**The Deposition of Esther Harcourt.*

ESTHER HARCOURT, spinster, now servant to, and living with Paul Gally, in Spital Square, London, aged about twenty-one years, deposes and says, that some time in or about the month of November, 1766, this deponent went to live as a servant with John Worgan, and Sarah Worgan, his wife, at their house in Millman Street, near Bedford Row; and continued to live with them as such for about a year; by which means she came to know and be acquainted with them respectively: and she further saith, that John Mully was a pupil of the said John Worgan's, and used to come to his house during the time the deponent lived there, as did Arthur Kimpland, who had been a pupil of the said John Worgan's, as she had heard and believes; by reason of which she came also to know them: and she further saith, that the said John Mully used to come to the producent every day, to receive instruction in music; that

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sometimes he used to come when the producent has been out, and wait for him; and at such times he used to go into the parlour for a minute or two, to speak to the said Sarah Worgan, and then went to his music directly: that, at some times, when he had received his lesson, the producent has gone to his duty at Vauxhall, where he was engaged as an organist, and left the said John Mully to drink tea with the said Sarah Worgan: that, at such times, some of the producent's children were generally in the room with them: and she further saith, that the said John Mully twice, during the said time, dined with the said Sarah Worgan in the absence of the producent; once when he had played the organ for him, at the parish church of St. Mary Axe, and at another time when he was out of town; but that Sarah Worgan acquainted the producent therewith, upon his return: that the said Arthur Kimpland once, during the said time, came upon business to the producent, who being then out, he dined with Sarah Worgan, and waited till the producent

cent came in, as she now best remembers : that, saving the times by her before-mentioned (during all the time she lived with the producent) neither John Mully nor Arthur Kimpland, at any time whatever, dined, drank tea, or supped at the producent's in his absence.

The same witness upon interrogatories.

To the first, that Anne Beckley was a servant of the ministrant's for some part of the time the respondent lived with her, and was discharged by her for drunkenness ; that, when she has been drunk, she has lain down upon the ground near the fire, and thereby been in danger of being burnt ; and the respondent has two or three times prevented her from falling, when she has been drunk.

To the second, that, at the time the respondent was sworn, being at Mr. Bishop's the Proctor's office, some person present asked, if she had never found the parlour door of the producent's house locked or bolted ; for that the said Anne Beckley had

had said she had found it so; and upon the respondent saying, No; the said Anne Beckley (who was present) then said, she had never found it locked, but had thought she had heard it lock: that, saving as by her before-mentioned, none of the persons mentioned in the libel, dined, drank tea, or supped at the producent's house, without his knowledge or invitation, at any time, as she knows and believes: that when Anne Beckley was about leaving the ministrant's service, she was expressing her fear to the respondent, that the ministrant would not give her a character that would get her a place, and said, " But if she " does not give me a character, I'll give " her one."

ESTHER, HARCOURT.

8th November, 1768.

The Deposition of Richard Macklecan.

RICHARD MACKLECAN, of
Whitechapel, in the parish of St. Mary,
Whitechapel, in the county of Middlesex,

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sugar-refiner, aged thirty-three years, deposes and says, that he is brother to Sarah Worgan, wife of John Worgan; one of the parties in this cause, and has known and been acquainted with John Worgan, the producent, for seventeen years and upwards; that he verily believes John Worgan is a person of sober life and conversation, and no ways addicted to the company of loose women; but, during all the time the deponent has known him, has behaved himself with decency and modesty, and was and is, as he verily believes, a virtuous man; and, as the deponent also believes, never defiled his marriage bed; and, for a virtuous man, he verily believes the said John Worgan is generally reputed and taken to be, amongst his neighbours, friends, acquaintance and others.

To the several exhibits or paper-writings, marked with the letters A, B, C, and D, he deposes and says, that he has very often seen the said Sarah Worgan write and subscribe her name, and is thereby well acquainted with her manner and character of hand-writing and subscription;

scription ; and now looking upon and perusing the said several exhibits respectively, he further saith, that he verily believes the whole series and contents of the said several exhibits, or letters, to be all of the proper hand-writing of the said Sarah Worgan ; and that the person called Rowe, in the body of the exhibits marked A, B, and C, and in the superscription of the exhibit A, was and is Robert Rowe mentioned in the proceedings of this cause, and that by the words and letters Mrs. W, in the exhibit D, is meant the said Sarah Worgan, party in this cause ; and that by the word and letter Mr. W, in the postscript, is meant and intended Mr. Worgan, party in this cause.

To the exhibit, or paper-writing, marked with the letter E, and to the exhibit or paper-writing, marked with the letter G, he deposes and says, that he verily believes the words and figures, *March the 31, 63, the first time I lent*, written at the top of the exhibit E, and the words, *Carried over*, written at the bottom thereof, and the words and figures, *Brought over, March 33,*

written on the back thereof, the words *Sunday the 23, 66, and Thursday, May 15,* and the figures 61 4 0, also wrote on the back thereof, and the whole series and contents of the said exhibit or paper-writing, marked G, to be all of the proper hand-writing of the said Sarah Worgan, party in this cause, and that by the name Mrs. Worgan, written in the body of the said exhibit E, is meant and intended the said Sarah Worgan, and no other person whatever.

RICHARD MACKLECAN.

Interrogatories to be administered in the above cause, by and on the part and behalf of Sarah Worgan, wife of John Worgan.

First, to Anne Beckley.

Let this witness be asked, If she was not formerly a servant at Mr. Worgan's, and discharged by Mrs. Worgan for drunkenness, and whether Kimpland or Mully ever dined, drank tea, or supped at Mr. Worgan's

Worgan's house, without the knowledge, invitation, or order of Mr. Worgan.

Second,

Let her be asked, Whether Mully ever supped at Mr. Worgan's more than thrice; viz. once in the month of January, 1767, to choose King and Queen; a second time in the month of March next following, on a Sunday; when, it being a bad night, he lay there on Mr. Worgan's invitation; and a third time about Easter, 1767, in company with his uncle and aunt, Mr. Worgan himself being all those times present; and whether she knows Mully ever to have been in company with Mrs. Worgan, but when some of the children of Mrs. Worgan were present, and in the room with them.

Third,

Let her be asked, Whether she ever knew the parlour door to be bolted at all; if yea, whether at any other time, but when some of the children were in the room with them; or whether otherwise bolted
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than by the children in play ; and whether, being particularly questioned as to this matter, she has not declared, that she never knew it to be bolted, but only thought she had heard it bolted.

Fourth,

Let her be asked, Whether the circumstance, mentioned in the twenty-first article, happened in the parlour, or whether elsewhere, and where ; and whether the two little girls, daughters of Mrs Worgan, were not at that very time in the room, playing upon the carpet ; and whether it was not, and still is, the constant custom of Mully to sit with his skirts wrapped round him, in the manner mentioned in the said article.

First, to Martha Homer.

Let this witness be asked, Whether she lived with Mrs. Worgan in the months of May and June, 1766 ; and whether in the said months, Mr. Worgan and Mrs. Worgan were not both at home, and in good health.

Second,

Second,

Let her be asked, Whether, in the said months of May and June, Mr. Bromfield, or any other physician, surgeon, or apothecary, attended them, or either of them, on account of any disorder whatsoever; if yea, who was such physician, surgeon, or apothecary; which of them did they attend; and what was the disorder which they, or either of them had?

Interrogatories to be administered in the above cause, by and on the part and behalf of Sarah Worgan, wife of John Worgan.

First, to Elizabeth Rowe, Priscilla Vokins, Mary Synge, and Jane Marshall.

Let each of them be asked, Whether the answer made by Mrs. Worgan to Mrs. Gregg, was any more than this, “ That, “ when Rowe was in liquor, his behaviour “ was very rude and inconsistent.”

Second,

Second,

Let each witness be asked, Did, or did not, the said Rowe, commonly, in excuse of the bad hours which he kept, tell his wife that he had been at Mr. Worgan's house, when in truth he had not been there.

Third,

Let each witness be asked, Whether one of them, and whom by name, did not bring unsealed to Mrs. Worgan, a letter from the said Rowe, after he was arrested, threatening, that if Mrs. Worgan would not get him released, he would do his utmost to asperse and destroy her character; and when was such letter brought, and what were the contents of the same, as you know, believe, or have heard.

Fourth,

To Rowe, Vokins, and Richard Synge.

Let each of them be asked, By whom, where, and at what time, was the letter or exhibit, marked F, pleaded in the nineteenth

teenth article of the pretended libel, delivered to Mrs. Worgan.

Interrogatories to be administered on the part and behalf of Sarah Worgan, wife of John Worgan.

First, to Anne Harcourt.

Let her be asked, Whether Mary Gregg, widow, sister to the producent, did not express herself with inveteracy and bitterness against her the said Anne, because the said Mary Gregg could not prevail upon her to say what the said Mary Gregg desired, against her mistress, Mrs. Worgan; and whether the said Mary did not in fury say, that "Curfed bribery was the occasion
" of it."

Second,

To Anne Harcourt, and Esther Harcourt.

Let them be asked, Whether Anne Beckley, one of the witnesses in this cause, was not formerly a servant to Mr. Worgan, and discharged by her said mistress

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for drunkenness; and whether she was not in danger of being burnt to death in her drunken fits, had not the said Anne and Esther Harcourt, or one of them, or some other of her fellow-servants at Mrs. Worgan's, saved her; and whether the said Esther has not frequently prevented the said Beckley from falling into the fire, when she was intoxicated with liquor.

Second,

Let them be asked, Whether the said Beckley, being particularly questioned by the said Anne and Esther, or one of them, about the parlour-door being bolted, did not declare that she never knew it to be bolted, but only thought that she had heard it bolted; and whether any of the parties, mentioned in the libel, dined, drank tea, or supped at Mr. Worgan's house, without the knowledge, invitation, or order of Mr. Worgan, and whether, on the said Beckley's going away from the producent's service, without obtaining from her mistress a promise of such a character as the said Beckley desired, she did
not

not threaten, "That, by G—, she would
"do for her mistress Worgan."

To Elizabeth Hill.

Let her be asked, Whether she was not cook in the producent's family, and how long she lived there; whether, during the time she lived there, her mistress used to treat either Rowe or Mully, or any other person, with suppers, at her master's house in his absence, and unknown to him; or whether, during the said time, any person supped there at all; whether her master was not confined at home by illness all the time she lived there; and whether she ever, during the said time, saw any thing amiss in the behaviour of her mistress.

To Anne Nicholls.

Let her be asked, Whether she lived as servant to Mr. Worgan, longer than three or four days.

To Charles Webb.

Let him be asked, Whether he ever knew Rowe to dine alone with Mrs. Worgan on

Sundays, or whether some of the children were not always present; and whether he ever knew Rowe to dine at Mr. Worgan's house on a week-day.

Second.

Let him be asked, Whether he ever dined at Mr. Worgan's house with Rowe, more than once, viz. on Sunday the twenty-second of June, 1766; at which time a lady, who was a relation of Mrs. Worgan's dined there too; and whether any of the indecency and familiarity mentioned was then practised.

To John Langshaw.

Let him be asked, When, by whom, and in what manner, was the letter, mentioned in the nineteenth article, delivered to Mrs. Worgan, or whether any such letter was ever written or delivered to her at all.

To James De Haag.

Let him be asked, Whether it was not the common practice of Rowe, when he
had

had kept bad hours, to tell his wife,
“ That he had been at Worgan’s, but the
“ devil a bit had he been there: I lie
“ upon Worgan’s house, and it is a fine
“ cloak for me; and I always tell my
“ wife that I have been there, though I
“ have never been near them.” And
whether the said Rowe did not boast of
this practice to him,

To William Bromfield.

Let him be asked, Whether, in the
months of May, or June, 1766, or either
of them, he attended Mrs. Worgan, and
Mr. Worgan, or either of them, on ac-
count of any disorder whatsoever.

S E N T E N C E.

Upon hearing the depositions of the witnesses in this cause, a definitive sentence, &c. was passed to the following effect, viz. That Sarah Worgan, after the solemnization and consummation of the marriage, being altogether unmindful of her conjugal vow, &c. did, in the years and months libellate, commit the crime of adultery with certain strange men, calling themselves Robert Rowe, and John Mully, and did thereby violate her conjugal duty; therefore John Worgan ought by law to be divorced and separated from bed, board, and mutual cohabitation with the said Sarah Worgan, &c. and they are divorced and separated accordingly.

TRIALS FOR ADULTERY, &c.

E X H I B I T S

IN THE CAUSE OF

The EARL of TYRCONNEL, against
the COUNTESS of TYRCONNEL.

[*See the First Trial in Vol. I.*]

THERE are five exhibits in this cause, the first is marked A, and is an order from the Lord Chancellor, appointing the Dutchess Dowager of Somerset, guardian to the person of the Right Honourable Lady Frances Manners, and is dated the twenty-seventh of June, 1772.

The exhibit marked B, is the joint affidavit of the Earl of Tyrconnel and the

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Dutchess

Dutcheſs Dowager of Somerſet, ſetting forth the age of the Earl of Tyrconnel, &c. in order to obtain a ſpecial licence to be married to Lady Frances Manners, dated the thirtieth of June, 1772.

The exhibit marked C, is a certificate of the marriage of the Earl of Tyrconnel with Lady Frances Manners, by a ſpecial licence, at Sutton Court Houſe, on the ninth of July, 1772.

The exhibit marked D, is a letter addreſſed to Charles Loraine Smith, Eſq. and, according to the depositions in this cauſe, appears to be the hand-writing of the Counteſs of Tyrconnel. It is as follows :

“ *Your* fortnights I fancy are longer
“ than anybody’s—why did you tell me,
“ the laſt time I ſaw you, nothing ſhould
“ prevent your coming to town in *leſs*
“ than a fortnight : you have only been
“ gone two months—Are you grown to-
“ tally indifferent to all your friends in
“ town. I came from town laſt Thurſ-
“ day, never was ſo heartily ſick of a place
“ in

“ in my life ; I am now leading quite a
“ hermit’s life. I am glad to hear you are
“ happy and merry, and that you are com-
“ ing to town the fifteenth, proof against
“ every thing. I shall not be in your way :
“ you have taken a very sure way to shew
“ me how perfectly indifferent you are,
“ by being able to keep out of the way so
“ long—it was a very foolish attachment,
“ you shew your good sense in having been
“ able to conquer it. I hope you received
“ a letter I sent the day you beg’d I would
“ write ; you did not condescend to take
“ any notice of it. I hope to have it in
“ my power to send this to the post to-
“ morrow : if you should still have the
“ smallest degree of friendship left for
“ me, and wish to shew it, pray answer
“ this letter as soon as you receive it.
“ You know my direction in the country.

“ *I am you may guess who.*

“ Friday night, *April* the 5th, 1775.

“ To Charles Loraine Smith, Esq.”

The

The exhibit marked E, is a letter addressed to Charles Loraine Smith, Esq. written in the same character and manner as the preceding. It contains the following words :

“ Thursday,

“ I thank you very much for your
“ enquiries after my health, it is now rather better, though last Sunday I had a
“ return of those fits, which has weakened me exceedingly ; but I hope to
“ God in time I may soon get the better of them. I shall be in town for Mrs.
“ W—— benefit, but must return the next day. Mrs. T. tells me she has
“ asked you : I will send the ticket to her to give you.—If you would wish to have
“ what I cannot help thinking you would call a good place, you had better come
“ early. I thank you for the news you was so obliging to send me—I bore it
“ exceedingly well, but think your remarks are very *clever*. Sir R. has been
“ down with us, and such a fuss made with him it is quite astonishing. It
“ would be quite impossible for you to
“ „ come

“ come and meet me riding or driving, it
“ would be instantly known—at least not
“ now—but if I can contrive it some
“ time hence I will. I am not very well
“ to-day, therefore you must excuse my
“ leaving off—— Adieu.——

“ Thursday morning.

“ Charles Loraine Smith, Esq.”

The exhibit marked F, appears to be a letter written in the same character as the two preceding ones, and addressed to the same person. It is as follows :

“ Friday night,

“ I must begin with finding fault
“ with the first part of your letter, viz.
“ —*that you was driven to exile*. Indeed
“ it was voluntary, for if you remember,
“ I did all I could the night before, to
“ persuade you not to go ; and when you
“ said you was obliged to go for a short
“ time, I made you promise to return in
“ a fortnight. Your letter came to me
“ very safe, and I thank you for it—You
“ wish me to come to town, I know not
“ what

“ what answer to make to that. You
“ know how incessantly I am tormented
“ about one foolish story or other when I
“ am there : and though I have torments
“ of some kind here, yet I escape others
“ with being out of their sight ; however
“ I believe I shall come, for Mrs. Abing-
“ ton’s the seventh, if I should even re-
“ turn the next day ; but perhaps I may
“ stay. I hope it was not suspected where
“ those letters came from—the last I car-
“ ried eight miles off, that the post-mark
“ might not be known. Our friend in
“ Seymour Street will ask you a question
“ by my desire which may surprize you ;
“ I therefore will explain it now—it was
“ to know where Ld. W—— was last
“ week. I had wrote my letter to her
“ before I received yours, and I was afraid,
“ by not hearing from you, he never re-
“ ceived the letter, I therefore wished to
“ know who he was—Will you oblige
“ me, by sending by the return of the
“ post a bit of your hair, as I have no-
“ thing to keep for your sake. You pro-
“ mised me one of those impressions.

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“ You

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“ You will hardly be able to read this
 “ scrawl, as I am near asleep, it being near
 “ one in the morning, and I have been
 “ riding a great deal since dinner, which
 “ has tired me exceedingly—I am de-
 “ lighted with the reason people give for
 “ my being out of town, because Sr. R.
 “ S. was gone: but I should, if that is
 “ the case, come to town, as I heard he
 “ was at Ranelagh on Monday last. Sr.
 “ R. is a greater favourite *here* than can
 “ be imagined; I cannot think the reason,
 “ for they are very different men—You
 “ may rest assured I shall not mind what
 “ any body informs me you have said: I
 “ expect in a few days to hear of you and
 “ Ly C—— S——. I shall not send this
 “ till Sunday; adieu for to-night—Satur-
 “ day---something particular must have
 “ happened, to make you be certain of
 “ the gentleman who spoke about you. I
 “ am always upon my guard with him,
 “ and think him a very dangerous man.—
 “ The sooner you answer this, the hap-
 “ pier I shall be.

Yrs unutterably.”

E X H I B I T S

IN THE CAUSE OF

RICHARD DRAPER, against ELIZABETH
DRAPER.

Exhibit A.

The exhibit marked A, is a certificate of the marriage of Richard and Elizabeth Draper, at the parish church of Saint Ethelburga, London, on the seventeenth of December, 1764, signed by the then rector, John Blackifton.

Exhibit B.

The exhibit marked B, is a letter from William Penfold, to his master, Mr. Richard Draper. Its contents are as follows :

“ Mr. DRAPER,

“ About a *weeke* after I came here,
“ Mrs. Draper and I *was* very free, and
“ on the third Sunday she proceeded to
“ inde-

“ indecencies ; and, as I was young, and
“ did not know what a woman was, I
“ was as willing as she, and even enjoyed
“ her,—and she still persisted in her vile
“ attempts, for she told me she loved me,
“ and would do all in her power to get
“ you out, that we might be by ourselves,
“ and she would, if I came near her,
“ always put her hand to my breeches,
“ and even in them when she could ; and
“ it still went on and grew worse and
“ worse—even till I was quite hardened
“ in it as bad as she—But Sunday was our
“ best day, as she called it ; but, hardened
“ as I was, my *conscience* pricked me—and
“ have told her, even wicked as I was,
“ the *consequences* of it ; but we had car-
“ ried our vile connection on to such a
“ height, that I some how could not re-
“ frain from her, notwithstanding I was
“ uneasy in my mind—But it still went
“ on, time after time, for there was sel-
“ dom a Sunday but what I enjoyed her ;
“ and if I would not comply willingly,
“ she would *immediately* fly in a *passion*,
“ and tell me I might go to the devil,—

“ and indeed I was *conciouse* I should, and
“ indeed certain, if I went on—and have
“ often told her so; but all would not
“ bring her to repentance—But repent I
“ did, and have been^d afraid to look you
“ up in the face—nor even could not—
“ but she still went on in seducing; and,
“ as I grew more hardened, I embraced
“ the opportunity of enjoying our lusts,
“ without fear or thought; for I was got
“ to such a height, I neither feared God
“ nor devil, and she I looked upon as bad
“ as myself, and have told her so; but
“ we still went on in our own vile way,
“ for she would often be *verry* angry with
“ me for not coming to bed to her in a
“ morning, and pretend to be affronted—
“ but I never was in bed with her at all,
“ but have really designed going, but my
“ *conscience* would not let me; but I have
“ been upon the bed several times with
“ her, and enjoyed her; and have often
“ enjoyed her; and have often enjoyed
“ her in the little room; and likewise,
“ when you was out of a Sunday, she
“ would hire a coach to take me with her
—But

“ —But, one time, in particular, she took
“ coach, and we went to Hedge Lane, to
“ a house *were* she told me she had often
“ been before, and she knew the road up
“ stairs very well, and she took me by the
“ hand, and led me up to a room *were*
“ was a bed, and, upon that bed, we en-
“ joyed each other; and we tumbled the
“ bed *verry* bad, so that she told me we
“ must pay for the use of it; but I told
“ her I would only pay for the wine, for
“ I had no more money about me, so she
“ gave me eight shillings in silver, and
“ told me—for she *new* the custom of the
“ house—she told me to pay them what
“ they asked, and I did, which was five
“ shillings. I then paid one shilling for
“ the coach, and returned her the rest;
“ so, when I came home, I was angry
“ with her, and told her it was a shame
“ to pay so much; when she made an-
“ swer and said, I had no occasion to mind
“ that, for she could have some more to-
“ morrow, out of the till—Well, that
“ passed on, undiscovered by any body,
“ and we still went on, indulging our lust-
“ ful

“ful appetites, till that day *as* you went
“to Hartford, and staid all the night;
“and she wanted me to come to bed with
“her, and had even engaged me to come
“at twelve o’clock; and accordingly I
“went and knocked at the door; but, as
“I knocked at the door, I imagined I heard
“young Goode get out of his bed—or
“perhaps it might be my *conscience*—With
“that I returned back to my bed, and
“could not sleep all the night, for I
“thought that young Goode had suspi-
“cion; and indeed he had—for he saw
“me once kiss her, and took me to task
“about it, and was very angry---And he
“said he would inform you,---but I cried
“and begged he would not. Well, he
“did not, but he was always pumping
“me, and talking to me about her, till,
“at last, I confessed to him, crying:
“with that he reasoned with me, and told
“me the consequences of it, till he
“brought me to a sincere repentance;
“which, I hope, if not too late, will
“make you happy in this world, and be
“saving of my soul from eternal damna-
“tion

“ tion in the next---And I *heartly* and
“ sincerely beg that you will forgive, and
“ you shall find in me, one that is sincere
“ to your business and you ; but that will
“ not make you satisfaction for the *most*
“ *vilest* of acts. O, my much injured
“ master, I know not what to do with
“ myself, nor what to say for myself,
“ ---but, all I can do, is to convince you,
“ that what I now say, is the sincere
“ truth, and nothing else ; so that I con-
“ clude, *beging* your mercy and forgive-
“ ness, the *most vilest* of creatures.

“ WILLIAM PENFOLD.”

Exhibit C.

Exhibit C, is a letter from Mrs. Draper to her husband, of which the following is a copy :

“ June 29th, 1770.

“ My dear and most injured husband,
(C) “ I now write to you from a deep
“ reflection on my past mispent and im-
“ prudent

“ prudent life, and first do sincerely hope
“ for *forgiveness* from Almighty God, as I
“ have applyed duly and truly to him,
“ and next to him I most humbly ask of
“ you to forgive and *forgit* my past
“ wretched behavior to you---if you will
“ but permit my return home and not to
“ *upbraide* me with it constantly; but if
“ I ever do the like again, or see any thing
“ in my behaviour wrong, then spurn me
“ from you for ever, and let me be forgot
“ by you and the world: pray God Al-
“ mighty this my request may so far af-
“ fect you, as to raise your *pitty* on my
“ present dismal situation, and *releave* me
“ from it---You think I am a hardened
“ and wicked sinner: I have been so, but
“ am now a true penitent, and hope its
“ not too late to plead to you for mercy
“ and pardon; and I hope God Almighty
“ will for the future neither forsake nor
“ leave me to the power of that wicked
“ and shocking satan, but so far instruct
“ me that I shall always be able to fly
“ from him to the supreme of beings;
“ which I assure you is the constant, and

“ shall always be the prayers of your
 “ your truly penitent and wretched wife :
 “ but its in your power to render me hap-
 “ py. It shall, as I have said before, be
 “ my constant study to obey and oblige
 “ you, in every thing that I can.

“ I have heard, with horror to my soul,
 “ that if I am removed from hence you
 “ design me a place of confinement: I
 “ truly acknowledge that I *merit* all the
 “ afflictions you can lay upon me; but
 “ there I should soon end my days, and
 “ be still more wretched than I am; but
 “ for God’s sake do not harbour such a
 “ thought, but suffer me to make my
 “ peace with God and you, in the course
 “ of a sober and virtuous life: for God’s
 “ sake forgive a true penitent, as you shall
 “ always find me---You mentioned send-
 “ ing Mr. Sharp; as to any questions he
 “ shall think proper to ask, I will resolve
 “ him; if medicines are requisite, I will
 “ take them truly, and will do any thing
 “ in my power for the future to render
 “ both our lives happy: but I once more
 “ beg, for God’s sake, you will permit

¶

C

“ me

“ me to return home, and when I once
“ hear that you have so far condescended
“ at my return, I will down on my knees
“ and return you and God thanks for both
“ your goodneses to a once wretched,
“ though not a hardened sinner. I have
“ one more favor to beg, which is, that
“ you will either condescend to call on
“ me, or send a letter; the former would
“ be more agreeable, as the time goes
“ very heavy, but hope through your
“ kindness and assistance I shall soon be
“ made happy: which is the prayers and
“ petitions of your truly afflicted and af-
“ fectionate wife, though in great distress
“ of mind, till your goodness will *pitty*
“ and release her.

ELIZABETH DRAPER.”

Exhibit D.

This is also a letter from Mrs. Draper
to her husband.

“ August

“ August 1st, 1770.

“ My dearest and most affectionate husband,

(D) “ With humble submission, and
 “ a thorough repentance for my past
 “ mispent life, I most humbly crave your
 “ pardon and forgiveness, as also in not
 “ writing before; was willing to defer it
 “ till I could give some little account of
 “ myself in regard to what I was sent here
 “ for; after the *feaver* left me, Mr. Frost
 “ ordered me three *dozes* of salts and
 “ manna, and since that I have taken some
 “ more of a different kind, which dis-
 “ agreed with me very much; till this
 “ day I have not since Sunday been able
 “ to keep any thing *not* a quarter of an
 “ hour together upon my stomach. I ac-
 “ quainted Mr. Frost, and last night he
 “ sent me something to take every six
 “ hours; it has been of great service to
 “ me. As to the other complaint you
 “ was afraid of, at present I find nothing
 “ of it, which I heartily and sincerely re-
 “ turn God thanks for; and you my most

C 2

“ kind

“ kind and compassionate husband, for
“ the care and expence you are at to a
“ poor unhappy, though true penitent;
“ and would you but give me leave to
“ return once again, you should find I
“ would do all in my power to make
“ amends, for the manifold and innume-
“ rable marks of love and esteem you
“ have shewn since my unhappy misbeha-
“ viour,—Do, for God’s sake, my dearest,
“ let me once more live under the same
“ roof with you—You shall have no oc-
“ casion to find fault with me; my way
“ of life shall be regular and well spent,
“ with the help of my God; nor will I
“ ever suffer that most wicked of all crea-
“ tures to triumph over me. Do, for
“ God’s sake, send me some comfortable
“ news, to give relief to a dejected, mi-
“ serable creature, who, without your
“ kindness and protection, must ever so
“ remain: but hope you will take it into
“ consideration, and soon release me,
“ *which* I shall then be in duty bound to
“ pray, as I always shall, as a christian
“ ought, and hope there is forgiveness
“ from

“ from the Almighty for me, as well as
 “ other unfortunate transgressors. Since
 “ I began this letter, Mr. Frost called on
 “ me, and said he was that moment going
 “ to set off for London, otherwise I would
 “ have sent this by him ; pray God send
 “ he may give you a just and true account
 “ to your satisfaction and peace, and hope
 “ in a little time to my comfort---I hope
 “ to God you will soon give Sally leave to
 “ come and fetch me ; I shall with joy
 “ *imbrace* so good an opportunity of throw-
 “ ing myself at your feet, and thanking
 “ Almighty God that he has once more
 “ interceded for a poor, unfortunate and
 “ deplorable object, both in body and
 “ mind. I can have no rest, my dearest
 “ life, till you will vouchsafe to grant
 “ me the request I most humbly crave ;
 “ neither by night nor day : would to
 “ God it was as soon as I could wish ;
 “ the hours would be few, and my care
 “ to comfort you, and make the days of
 “ our lives innumerable happy. Think
 “ not, my dearest love, I have any one to
 “ write, or even to *copy* for me ; it's from
 “ the

“ the bottom of a heart overflowing with
“ gratitude and love ; and was it in my
“ power, though a poor scribler, in any
“ thing I could say more, or give you a
“ greater proof of my future conduct, I
“ should be ready to accomplish it, for
“ your peace and my own ; but I am
“ *affraid* I shall tire you with this sad
“ scrawl ; but if you will, as I have al-
“ ready begged, for God’s sake, give me
“ one chance, you shall find that all
“ this and the other paper contained, to
“ be true, as I acknowledge it ought to fo
“ kind a husband. So I will now con-
“ clude, with begging pardon in a sub-
“ missive manner, and hope you will not
“ take any thing wrong that I have said.
“ So, God bless you, my dearest love, I
“ remain your unhappy, though truly pe-
“ nitent wife, and hope you will have no
“ reason to think to the contrary, till
“ death shall separate.

“ E. D R A P E R.

“ Dickey desires his duty to you, and
“ love to Sally.”

Exhibit

Exhibit E.

(E) This is another letter from Mrs. Draper to her husband.

“ Hertford, October 23d, 1770.

“ I hope, my dear and much injured
“ husband will forgive, and pardon my
“ not writing to him before ; hope these
“ few lines will be accepted—Don’t, for
“ God’s sake, my dearest love, let the
“ doors be *shutt* much longer against one,
“ who, if once more permitted to enter
“ them, will do all in her power to *mer-*
“ *rit* your goodness and affection, to a
“ poor unhappy penitent. Indeed I am
“ very miserable, and so must continue,
“ unless your generous and kind heart
“ will take compassion on me : I own I
“ have been very wicked, but have seen my
“ folly, and do sincerely repent : it’s my
“ constant prayer that God will help and
“ protect me to withstand the temptations
“ of that most wicked of all creatures :
“ hitherto I have found that God has been
“ very good, in giving me comfort when
“ I was

“ I was in great *wants* of it. I shall al-
“ ways make it my constant study to look
“ towards him, and on my knees beg his
“ forgiveness, hoping he will continue to
“ look on me with an eye of tenderness
“ and *pitty*, not to turn himself from me
“ in anger ; as I will never, to the best of
“ my knowledge, give him occasion : nor
“ you, my best and only friend. He says,
“ there is great joy over a sinner that re-
“ penteth, and indeed I sincerely do :
“ would you but give me some hopes that
“ you will forgive and pardon my past
“ wretched mispent life, you should never
“ have any cause to repent trying me
“ again ; my conduct shall be such, that
“ you would, I hope, spend the remainder
“ of your days in comfort ; I should for
“ ever return you and the Almighty thanks
“ for it. I will now conclude, with once
“ more begging you to look upon a poor
“ unhappy penitent, and be to subscribe
“ myself your affectionate, though un-
“ happy wife,

ELIZ. DRAPER.”

“ P. S.

“ P. S. I am *affraid* you will think I
“ am rather intruding, but must beg, for
“ God’s sake, that you will let me hear
“ from you as soon as convenient---It
“ will add comfort to the afflicted---If I
“ may venture to ask, should be glad of a
“ few lines of consolation in a day or
“ two.

Superscription.

“ For Mr. Draper, grocer, at No. 66,
“ Within Bishopsgate, London.”

Exhibit F.

(F) Being another letter from Mrs. Draper to her husband.

“ Hertford, December 19th, 1770.

“ My dearest and kind husband,

“ I hope you’ll forgive my not writing
“ before, to thank you for my gown, and
“ hope you’ll forgive my not sending to
“ you for my shoes; but did not know,
“ as Sally was out of the way, whether it
“ would not be opened in the shop; so,
“ if you thought it a slight, hope you will

¶

D

“ pardon

“ pardon it, as it was done for the best ;
“ you said, when last I had the happiness
“ of seeing you, that you would favor
“ me with a line or two : if I may ask
“ so great a favor, shall think myself un-
“ der a great obligation ; and I assure you,
“ for the future, my conduct and way of
“ life shall be such, as I hope you will
“ not repent sending me a few lines, as it
“ will be a comfort to me in my present
“ unhappy situation ; though believe me
“ to be a sincere and true penitent ; and
“ pray God all young people may take
“ warning by my misfortune, and never
“ forsake the true and virtuous path ;
“ which is the constant *prayers* of your
“ unhappy and miserable wife. I hope
“ you’ll excuse this scrawl, as I am at
“ present but very indifferent, with a vio-
“ lent pain at my stomach : so God bless
“ you, and send you all the happiness and
“ comfort this world can afford ; which
“ is the sincere wish of your unhappy and
“ miserable wife,

“ E. D R A P E R.”

E X H I B I T S

IN THE CAUSE OF

JOHN CAMPBELL HOOKE, Esq. against
ELIZABETH EUSTATIA CAMPBELL
HOOKE.

There are three Exhibits in this cause,
marked A, B, and C.

That which is marked A, is a certificate
of the marriage of John Campbell Hooke,
Esq. with Elizabeth Eustatia Campbell
Hooke, (then Elizabeth Eustatia Bassett)
on the thirty-first of August, 1762, at the
parish church of Atherington, in the
county of Devon.

Exhibit B appears to be a Letter from
Mrs. Campbell Hooke, to William Wade,
Esq. and is as follows, viz.

“ Sunday morning (L)

“ I shall begin my letter to-day,
“ though I shall finish it to-morrow—I
“ have just received yours marked (G)--I

D 2

“ have

“ have wrote to poor Miss C——, and
“ inclosed the letter, (first taking off the
“ direction to you) and I have directed
“ her to burn it, for *many reasons*. To-
“ day I have received another letter from
“ Lord L——, telling me the sooner I
“ put the girls to school the better : and,
“ as soon as possible, we must prepare (as
“ I mentioned) to put off the servants,
“ and get to quite a private way ; but does
“ not say how, or which way ; only, as I
“ wrote you yesterday ; he said I had better
“ return to Bath, I will tell you more
“ when we meet.

“ Oh ! my W——e, instead of giving
“ you pleasure, my love, (which God
“ knows is the wish of my heart) I fear I
“ shall give pain to the best heart ever
“ created. I beg and desire you will not
“ send me money ; should I be distressed
“ I will apply to you indeed. I have sent
“ to the man in London that L. L. has
“ so great an opinion of, and begged him
“ to come down to me here—what I pro-
“ pose is to try to set this house, and I
“ will go directly to London to some
“ friend's

“ friend’s house till I see the girls settled
“ at school ; and then I will (if you my
“ only love and friend approve) go down
“ to Bath—it will be better too for me to
“ go down there when you are away. My
“ W——e, I long indeed for your letter
“ in answer to mine about it, whether you
“ have not reasons against it.

“ Thank you, my dearest of men, for
“ not only permitting me, but desiring
“ me to write every day ; and so kindly
“ giving up your time to me, as you do,
“ in so constantly answering them—Your
“ letters indeed are the only comfort I
“ have—When I feel a weight at my heart
“ not to be expressed (which I do conti-
“ nually) then I read your letter, which
“ never fails of giving me ease. O ! what
“ a comfort is it to me to have known,
“ the only thing that allays that comfort,
“ is, the fear of adding pain and trouble
“ to a man, already too much oppressed
“ with that at home.

“ Oh ! my dearest, and most beloved,
“ what do I not feel for every sentence of
“ your charming letters—Every thing that
“ gratitude,

“ gratitude, love, and a true feeling heart
“ can feel!—I adore you, W——e!—And
“ do you say, my love, you cannot or will
“ not live without me—O, you dear,
“ charming man!—Life is indeed most
“ miserable without you!

“ Tell me where, and how I shall meet
“ you---for meet you I will, let the con-
“ sequences be what they will. I hope I
“ shall be well, and in *condition* to meet
“ you, and *clean*. I began the bark this
“ morning---I hope that will do me good
“ ---this complaint really weakens me
“ much; it is not from any ill effects of
“ the —— but from my mind, and
“ uncertainty what to do; receiving or-
“ ders from L. L. to do things, without
“ knowing how, or which way. A few
“ lines only, wrote in such haste as to be
“ hardly intelligible, giving up all his
“ time to his father's affairs, and not al-
“ lowing more than five minutes to answer
“ any of the questions I have wrote to him
“ about. I will keep his letter to shew
“ you when we meet; you will wonder
“ indeed

“ indeed when you read it—I have reasons
“ for not sending it now.

“ Don’t make any more enquiries about
“ Ainsley’s houses, but tell Jenny; only
“ do you see and consider if it is too far
“ for you to come to me; if not, *they will*
“ *best suit me*; as I shall be quite out of
“ the way of evening visits, or visitors--I
“ shall live quite retired, and never go
“ into public, but just to avoid being par-
“ ticular. I have beds and furniture
“ enough of my own (excepting chairs
“ for the dining-room) for any small
“ house, and a table or two—I mean to
“ come down to lodgings first—but you,
“ my love, must have nothing more to do
“ ---that would be worse than all our
“ *squinting* at each other in public has
“ been.

“ There’s an end to *B--t--m--n*; but,
“ if you don’t disapprove, we shall be nine
“ months out of the twelve together---If
“ I live, how differently the fifth of June
“ will be to me next year to what it is at
“ present---I long for it now, but I shall
“ dread it next year.

“ I had

“ I had a letter this morning from Mrs.
 “ *Hobart*, with the terms of the school:
 “ they are much the same as those here,
 “ and all the best masters---*Slingby* is the
 “ dancing master, I shall therefore with-
 “ out doubt put them to it: Lord Cam-
 “ den’s daughters were at it, and I think
 “ they dance well. *Schuman* is the music
 “ master.

“ *Monday morning*. I think those fits
 “ of pain in my face are better to-day, I
 “ slept pretty well---I dreamed of you, as
 “ I generally do, but for what reason I
 “ don’t know---but I always dream of
 “ something about Mrs. *W---e* too.

“ No post comes here to-day; this is
 “ the day in the week I hate most; but
 “ I am glad the post goes out. I shall
 “ walk up and down the rooms with you
 “ to-night, from seven till eight. I love a
 “ ball night, that in my imaginations I
 “ know where to fix you; and I never,
 “ my dearest *W---e*, fail of attending you.
 “ I suppose you will give Mrs. ———
 “ her letter to-night. I wrote by the
 “ post, the day before yesterday to her; I

I

“ men-

“ mentioned, as a secret, my brother’s
 “ wishes for me to return to Bath, and
 “ my thoughts of putting the girls to
 “ school in London; in which case I
 “ should certainly return there. I dare
 “ say Mrs. ——— says to herself, that she
 “ knows why I wish to return, and ten to
 “ one but she tries you. If she does, and
 “ you have broke *the ice* in such a way
 “ that she knows or guesses we write con-
 “ stantly, don’t disown it—I had rather
 “ be thought *your friend*, than *wife to the*
 “ *first man in the world*.

“ I wish you would tell J——y to get
 “ old Viney the mason, to see if there is
 “ any danger of Ansley’s houses being
 “ blown down in a high wind. I like the
 “ situation much, because of being so
 “ much in the country, and the *Hexicon*
 “ room of double doors. Those houses
 “ have laid on Mr. Ansley’s hands a great
 “ while, so that I fancy (unfurnished) they
 “ might be had cheap---I have window-
 “ curtains in abundance.

“ How I plague you my *W-----e* with
 “ such stuff; but whatever comes into my
 ¶ E “ head

“ head I write ; but, in general, it is
“ more what comes from the heart than
“ the head, that dictates to my pen to
“ you.

“ Pray mention, if you can, some plan
“ for our meeting ; I shall think of no-
“ thing else---Trouble and concern about
“ affairs, all give way to the delightful
“ thought of being with my ever, ever,
“ dearest of men ! Oh, my *W-----e*, is it
“ possible I shall be so happy as to be one
“ whole night with you, without fear or
“ interruption----What a happy, happy
“ creature shall I be ! My *W---e*, we will
“ be as careful as we can---that is to say,
“ *you must*. As I told you before, I am
“ really beside myself. Oh, dearest, dear
“ charming man, I am, while I breathe,
“ wholly, and only,

“ Your's.

“ William Wade, Esq.”

The following is the exhibit, marked
“ C, and appears to be a letter from William
Wade, Esq. to Mrs. Bagshaw.

“ I in-

“ I inclose two seals, for you to shew
 “ the person, who, you were informed
 “ the other day, had letters every day at
 “ his house, with the same hand-writing
 “ of your’s: for I think somebody is very
 “ ill, as I have not heard from them all
 “ this week. If it should, please God any
 “ thing should happen, do you go to the
 “ place, and shew the seals, and desire the
 “ man to deliver you *four* letters, directed
 “ to William ———, under cover to
 “ himself. Show the two seals, but mind
 “ not to do this, unless you was to hear
 “ from *the old man that all was over*, which
 “ I trust in the good God will not—but I
 “ am sure he is ill, or I should have heard:
 “ if the man was to scruple to deliver the
 “ letters, take the old man with you---
 “ You know who I mean. If you hear
 “ any thing of ———, let me know di-
 “ rectly---I am very uneasy about him;
 “ but I trust in God he is well, but pre-
 “ vented writing.

“ To Mrs. Bagshaw, at Mr. Croom’s,
 “ New King Street, Bath.”

E X H I B I T S

IN THE CAUSE OF

LORD LIGONIER, against LADY VIS-
COUNTESS LIGONIER.

Exhibit 1.

Being a letter from Lady Ligonier to
Count Alfieri.

“ Mi Lord fait tout, quelque domes-
“ tique vous a vu autrer dans le jardin, je le
“ lui ait avonée, et il m’a prié d’aller chez
“ mon pere, mais il ne fait *poin* qu’il s’est
“ passé rien de criminel entre nous, il va
“ a *Londre* vous chercher, je vous en
“ *suplie* de l’éviter, vous en savez les con-
“ sequences pour lui, pour vous, et pour
“ moi.

“ COBHAM,

“ Mardi a 3 heure.

“ To Count Alfieri, Suffolk Street,
“ No. 29, London.”

Trans-

Translation of the above letter.

“ My Lord knows the whole, a ser-
“ vant saw you go into the garden. I con-
“ fessed it to him, and he desired me to
“ go to my father’s; but he knows not
“ that any thing criminal has passed be-
“ tween us. He is gone to London to
“ seek for you—I entreat you to avoid him.
“ ---You know the consequence of it, to
“ him, to you, and to myself.

“ COBHAM,

“ Tuesday 3 o’clock.”

N. B. The superscription is the same as
above.

Translation of Exhibit 2.

“ Cursed be the ball, and the dæmon
“ who conducted me to it---What is that
“ black man who followed you every
“ where, who never left you, and of
“ whom however your husband is not jea-
“ lous? he is far more your friend than
“ your

“ your father’s ; all that I can do on ac-
“ count of the esteem I still have for you,
“ is to believe that he is indifferent to
“ you, but you are not so to him : I did
“ all I could to make him angry with me.
“ ---I would have torn his heart and soul
“ out, if he had dared to have said a
“ single word to me---whatever he may
“ be, he is hateful to me ; I’ll know who
“ he is, and if I find that he continues
“ his attention to you, he shall repent it.
“ This I swear by my blood, by all the
“ Gods of hell, whom I wish would
“ otherwise destroy me : my soul is tor-
“ tured and torn, a whole week has passed
“ since I have seen you, at least with any
“ satisfaction : it seems as if the more
“ you see me uneasy, the more you are
“ gay and indifferent. Hitherto no woman
“ has ever deceived me---alas ! I think
“ you more incapable of it than any one ;
“ but the man who shall undertake to dis-
“ turb me in the possession of your heart,
“ were he the first king on earth, nothing
“ should preserve him from my fury. I
“ fear nothing in this world, and when a
“ man

“ man gives up his own life, he is master
“ of the life of the whole world. No-
“ thing but you can any longer attach me
“ to this wretched life. I have at most
“ but fix weeks or two months longer to
“ see you in this dull and tiresome manner,
“ such as it is, 'tis worth the pains to live,
“ but it is already fixed in my mind, that
“ the same day that you set out for the
“ country shall be the last of this wear-
“ some life; you love me, your dear let-
“ ter, which I have just been reading over
“ and over again, assures me so; I kiss it,
“ I sprinkle it with my tears, I turn fool;
“ cruel woman! and you insensible to
“ all my ills; you don't experience a
“ quarter of my sufferings; it is seven
“ o'clock in the morning, I can't bring
“ myself to seek that repose which flies
“ from me, or I would lie down to sleep
“ an everlasting sleep; your triumph is
“ complete, you have conquered the man
“ who the most set love at defiance, and
“ whom a wretched experience had taught
“ all the dangers of it, subdued him to
“ such a pitch that he can never recover
“ again

“ again that weak resistance which I made.
“ Ah ! you are cruelly revenged of it, I
“ am in the pit where I am up to the eyes,
“ and I can without pride lay claim to the
“ praises of a man the most in love you
“ ever knew ; but if so much as your soul
“ is capable of it, you are so to the high-
“ est degree ; What think you of the time
“ to come ? What part have you taken ?
“ Will you survive me ? And you yet in
“ time to draw back from the frightful
“ precipice, to which I am dragging you,
“ to resume your former tranquillity, and
“ to spend the remainder of your days
“ peaceably in the bosom of your family,
“ or animated by a nobler passion encour-
“ aged by my example ; Are you resolved
“ to finish all your misfortunes by the last
“ of all, which in this case, ought to be
“ esteemed as the sovereign good. We are
“ superior to every thing, the misfortunes
“ of this life only excite contempt, when
“ we have fortitude enough to get out of
“ the way of them ; a great soul is free
“ in the greatest slavery, small obstacles
“ disappear when we are determined to
“ surmount

“ surmount the greatest. Adieu, I will
“ continue by some means when I shall
“ be more at ease.”

Translation of the Exhibit, No. 3.

“ I met madam Maltzan this morn-
“ ing, before I saw you ; she told me she
“ had received a letter from you ; and that
“ you are not to go to Madam Masseran’s
“ this evening : imagine to yourself what
“ distress that occasioned me. I passed by
“ your window, and fortune, willing to
“ honour me with a smile, procured me
“ the happiness of seeing you. From the
“ effect, which the fear alone of not seeing
“ you has on me, I well perceive I shall
“ never accustom myself to see you any
“ more ; I have not strength enough to
“ bear up against such a separation ; I re-
“ flect on all the reasons both for and
“ against life, this I swear to you may
“ counterbalance it : thus I feed myself
“ continually with the hopes of ending
“ my life in adoring you ! of finishing
“ worthy of you ; and perhaps of a better
¶ F “ fate

“ fate than that which attends me. I
“ look forward with a kind of voluptuous-
“ nefs to that last moment which will
“ finish. I see you already at Madam
“ Mafferan’s; I must fly from you; I
“ have all the trouble in the world to give
“ you this note; scarcely can I say two
“ words to you; and then, willing as I
“ was after that to leave you, to see you
“ go away with an object that I abhor!
“ to think that he is always with you;
“ that I never am; and that, to add to my
“ misfortune, to remain in the uncertainty
“ when and where I shall see you again,
“ and to know that it will still be in this
“ manner!---Is not this a true represen-
“ tation of my situation? Tell me, dear
“ Penelope, is not that your’s?--Oh! un-
“ happy, execrable existence! Is it not a
“ thousand times worse than death? death!
“ last resource of the unfortunate! Refuge
“ of feeling souls, I call you! I wait for
“ you!’ Make me return again into that
“ obscure non-existence, from whence
“ unfortunate nature drew me. I had
“ nothing before I had this odious life; I
“ can

“ can but again become nothing. All my
“ torments, and which perhaps placing
“ you again in an easy situation, will
“ enable you to finish your days happily,
“ without fears, without remorse, and
“ faithful to my memory, you will (I
“ hope) shun the dangerous snares of
“ love; at least, dear love, don’t think to
“ find a soul like mine. Permit my con-
“ ceit to make me believe, that ’tis im-
“ possible to love you more; give that
“ same conceit strength, and liberty to
“ prove it to you---My letter is but a se-
“ ries of sadnesss--I am fearful it will have
“ an effect upon your disposition. As, for
“ my part, I support myself but by these
“ imaginations; I fly from myself at this
“ fatal reflection; and I foresee that the
“ affair will be of no farther signification
“ to me. Adieu, my dear, I greatly hope
“ to see you some where to-morrow, or
“ otherwise on Wednesday in the park, or
“ at Ranelagh---Let me know it, my
“ dear soul! Make me at least pass those
“ few days happily.”

Translation of the Exhibit, No. 4.

“ I am every day more convinced that,
“ to be easy, I need only to see you often ;
“ it is milk which ran through my veins
“ in those happy days, when I have satis-
“ fied myself in looking on you. On the
“ contrary, it is sulphur and poison there,
“ when I have spent a long time without
“ seeing your beautiful eyes. I beg a
“ thousand pardons for my folly of yef-
“ terday ; though I swear, that, according
“ to my own idea, I did not affront you, for
“ I believe you quite innocent ; but I am
“ the more certain that man was not so--I
“ ran the risque of losing you---my heart
“ bleeds with grief at it ! but, however,
“ if I should find him again, I will not
“ answer, but that I should still do worse.
“ ---I submit to every thing that you
“ please ; 'tis my duty to obey you,---to
“ wear your chains, for the little time
“ which there is now left for us to live
“ together ; and, for the future, nothing
“ shall change my resolution : and as I
“ must equally leave you (a thing which

“ is

“ is more than I am able to bear) I have
“ determined to go for good, and to spare
“ myself the useless regret of having lost
“ what I shall never find again. I swear
“ to you, without dissimulation, that I
“ never loved more than at present, and
“ that the sympathy between your heart
“ and mine is the strongest that can be
“ experienced, and therefore indissoluble ;
“ but I will not afflict you before hand.
“ Let us enjoy the present, although it be
“ sad and uncomfortable, for a soul all on
“ fire like mine. I dine to-morrow in
“ your neighbourhood, in Queen Street,
“ at D’Argenais---if you stand at the last
“ window over the door, I may see you a
“ moment from the window. How pre-
“ cious are those moments which are stolen
“ from a troublesome overlooker ! It is
“ hope which keeps the thread of my life
“ together ; when that once ceases, every
“ thing is over with me. Adieu, dear
“ Penelope ! Embrace me !---I do the
“ same, with as much ardour as if I was
“ clasping you in my arms !”

Translation of the Exhibit, No. 5.

“ Is it possible to love and adore you,
“ as I do, and live an instant after you ?
“ No, I never can---I go to-morrow to
“ Cobham--My Lord does not come there
“ till Monday, on account of the review
“ on Monday morning---Come there on
“ Sunday at eight o'clock in the evening
“ to the same place. I live in hopes of
“ being at the summit of my happiness,
“ at least for a few minutes--perhaps they
“ will be the last in which I shall have the
“ happiness of clasping you in my arms.
“ I don't let you see a quarter of the love
“ I have for you, when I am with you ;
“ any more than you can imagine the tor-
“ ment I feel as soon as I quit you. The
“ little hopes you have given me restore
“ me to life ; I am more certain than ever
“ of following you very close if you die.
“ I suffer less from the idea of it than
“ formerly ; and I find a sweet consolation
“ in the thoughts of dying in your arms,
“ if you are resolved on it---Sunday will
“ decide

“ decide it ; I wait for that day as the last
“ of my happiness or misery---Tell all to
“ ----- I should likewise be glad to
“ speak to him--I love him for your sake.
“ ---I love every thing which you have
“ seen or known---Never did any one love
“ so much as me, nor so unfortunately. I
“ run the risque of appearing indifferent
“ to you, to try one year more ; but, not-
“ withstanding that, I cannot help wish-
“ ing it---Be unhappy, miserable as pos-
“ sible, it will be but for a year. Do as
“ Ceracioli told you, travel somewhere ;
“ return here again in a year, and do as
“ you please. Loving you as I do, I can
“ bear that thought, but not that of your
“ death. In short, you'll come on Sun-
“ day, and tell me whether you consent
“ or not ; I shall at least see you on that
“ day. I will, if possible, explain to you
“ all my passion, all the fire of my soul ;
“ and what service will that be of to us ?
“ --to make us both more unhappy. Per-
“ haps it will be the last of my life.
“ Adieu, my soul ! Why did I ever see
“ you !

“ you ! I am just going to bed, fatigued
“ with my torments, without knowing
“ whether I shall see you to-morrow, more
“ than an instant. I passed the day, more
“ replete than ever with my love, and
“ with the horror of my situation ; but,
“ nevertheless, my heart, somewhat sup-
“ ported by the hopes you have given me.
“ God’s ! why is it that the only man
“ who could ever please me, should be
“ exalted so much above the common rank,
“ and whose loss will cost me my life ?
“ Why was I not contented with some
“ common lover, such as is every day to
“ be met with, and which would never
“ cost me a tear ? No, God placed me
“ upon earth to make an unfortunate end ;
“ he has reserved me to receive my mortal
“ blow from your hand. Yes, dear lover,
“ ’tis from the very moment I loved you,
“ my misfortune began, and it will only
“ end in adoring you---My last sigh shall
“ pronounce your name !---You are made,
“ more than all mankind, to inspire a
“ passion lasting as life. You have accom-
I “ plished

“ plished it in me to the utmost pitch---
“ Believe me, my dear lover, a thousand
“ times more than I can express to you, I
“ cannot bear the thought that you should
“ not know how close my heart is linked
“ to your’s, though I so ill express it.---
“ Adieu ! My soul ! My life ! Adieu !”

G

EXHI-

E X H I B I T S

IN THE CAUSE OF

RICHARD HEATLEY, against ARA-
BELLA HEATLEY.

Brought in the sixth of December, 1770.

Exhibit A.

Exhibit A, is a certificate of the marriage of Richard and Arabella Heatley, at the parish church of St. Mary Newington, in the county of Surry, on the thirteenth of November, 1765.

Exhibit B.

Being a Letter from John Folly, jun. to Mrs. Heatley.

“ As I have given our friend, T. C.
“ an ample account of every thing relative
“ to my disagreeable sea journey, from
“ Deal to this place, I will not hurt your
“ tender bosom with repetitions, but pro-
“ ceed

“ceed to acknowledge the great satisfac-
“tion I received from your much esteemed
“lines of the sixth instant: Friendships
“of the present times are, I believe, by
“the generality of the world, a good deal
“put on; and under that cloke made
“subservient to avaricious purposes; or
“even where the mind has some little
“tendency to that gentle, generous pas-
“sion, the least differences in opinion,
“however trivial, often dissolve what one
“would think could be effected but by
“death--Let not, however, my fair friend
“entertain that opinion of me; I may
“perhaps have formed odd notions of that
“tender tye, but no one holds it more
“sacred---Even with male acquaintance,
“I find the greatest difficulty at parting;
“how much more so then from a lovely
“fair, under whose roof I have received
“the strongest marks of a permanent one.
“The morning I left you, I hope you
“did not think me guilty of a breach of
“word, not returning according to my
“promise; my intentions originally were
“otherwise; that of a formal parting, of

“ all things in the world, is the most
“ dreadful---I could as easily present my
“ body to the rack--had equally attempted
“ to deceive my friend Dick, but he, good
“ creature, would not suffer me to run off
“ in that manner: what between this,
“ and my not having been well for two or
“ three days before, I must have been
“ *sweet, agreeable* company at Gravesend;
“ on board of ship, to be sure, was an
“ excellent place to fly to, for the resto-
“ ration of my lost tranquillity. If, my
“ dear madam, I have passed a few gay
“ moments in the great city, certainly I
“ pay seven months of pain in exchange:
“ the great support is the agreeable,
“ though distant, ideas of a return, which
“ I sometimes indulge to an excess; yet
“ I find it serves but to plunge me in the
“ greater distress. No, fair lady, there is
“ not an Italian acquaintance can make
“ me forget my native ones; you must
“ have formed but an odd idea of my sen-
“ timents, if you imagine I can prefer the
“ former to the latter: believe me, on my
“ word, when I assure you, let me go
“ where

“ where I will, the marks of esteem and
“ friendship received from you, will be
“ ever uppermost in my thoughts: if
“ those countries I am destined to visit,
“ produce any thing that can be of ser-
“ vice, or agreeable to you, I hope you
“ will command your faithful servant;
“ a letter to Leghorn, under cover to
“ Messrs. Reynolds and Clegg, will find
“ me ready to fulfil whatever may be its
“ contents. The haste in which I scrib-
“ ble these few lines will, I am afraid,
“ prevent your being able to read them;
“ if they serve, however, to convince you
“ of the sincerity of my friendship, the
“ purpose is answered; for the rest I trust
“ to your sweet, amiable disposition for
“ forgiveness. My best respects wait on
“ Mr. Heatley. Permit me to subscribe
“ myself,

“ My Dear Madam,

“ Your sincerely affectionate friend

“ and humble servant,

“ JOHN JOLLY, jun.

“ Exmouth, July 19th, 1768.

“ To Mrs. Heatley.”

Exhibit C.

*This appears to be a Letter from Mrs.
Heatley to Mr. Jolly; it is as follows:*

“ I beg your pardon, Mr. Jolly, it
“ ill becomes me to give myself airs---I
“ know *to* well what pain of mind is, to
“ wish to give it—I feel keenly, and am
“ *to* apt to be petulant---I hope you for-
“ give me. I am not well, my *navill* is
“ very bad, it grows worse every day--by
“ that time night comes I am very uneasy
“ with it, it is so much inflamed, and so
“ very sore, I stink above ground, and
“ plaister I hate---You say you was on
“ the common at half past ten---’tis very
“ extraordinary---I *allsò* was there after
“ ten some time. I passed Mr. Scha-
“ manai’s house, and went near the woods,
“ came back down his walk, and round
“ by Pig Hill. I passed the Greyhound
“ at near eleven o’clock---I was as wet as
“ you could be---had you sent a boy, I
“ could have come to you, or met you
“ any where---you are wonderfully *feer-*
“ *ful.*

“ *ful.* What happy days I have passed
“ with you, when we could see each other
“ without *feer*---I must regret them as
“ long as I live---Forgive me when I
“ doubt your affection for me---I have
“ often been told by one that must know
“ you, that you are as inconstant as the
“ wind---As I loved you, I listened to
“ every thing that concerned you---I see
“ you fond of every new face, and love to
“ be caressed by every girl; had I been of
“ that disposition, I might have had ad-
“ mirers; one not despicable, handsome,
“ and sensible, who has taken uncommon
“ pains to make himself agreeable; but I
“ never gave him the least encouragement,
“ nor ever will. Mr. H. is very bad
“ again, and obliged to take mercurial
“ pills, and use ointment.”

Exhibit D.

*Being another Letter from Mrs. Heatley
to Mr. John Jolly.*

“ After passing an agreeable half-
“ hour with you, the happiest I have
“ passed

“ passed this long time, I went home to
 “ suffer martyrdom——H. came home
 “ *abought* eight o'clock in such a *umer---*
 “ Good God, how he raved at you and
 “ me! the conversation, I learnt from
 “ what he said at dinner, had turned on
 “ that fatal subject. Mr. English and
 “ Mr. Dawson had declared what they
 “ would do on such an occasion---I sup-
 “ pose murder wife and family, &c.
 “ However they had irritated him very
 “ much---he talked of parting with me;
 “ turning me out of doors, &c. in short,
 “ he left nothing unsaid that an *exsasp-*
 “ *prated* man could say on the subject---
 “ You must suppose I felt racks and tor-
 “ tures---I said but *litel*. I must desire,
 “ nay more, I must insist, that you will
 “ for some time desist from going to our
 “ house---if you love me you will com-
 “ ply---the sight of you irritates him,
 “ and he *reakes* his vengeance on me. I
 “ have many reasons for insisting on this.
 “ ---Never mind the world, let them talk
 “ ---I must be obeyed. Don't come where
 “ I am, as you love my life : you have my
 “ life

“ life in your hands, and, by not com-
 “ plying, every thing that is dreadful will
 “ follow. Jolly, I do more than love you,
 “ I adore you, both your person and mind ;
 “ I had rather be your mistress than the
 “ empress of the world : 'tis a pretty free
 “ declaration, but this is a time to be
 “ sincere. I would sacrifice life, reputa-
 “ tion, or any thing for you, but it can-
 “ not give you pleasure to see me stigma-
 “ tized for the worst of women. I fear
 “ every thing, I am afraid my brother
 “ has been made acquainted with this af-
 “ fair. If he does part with me, which
 “ I am ready for, I expect it every day---
 “ If he turns me out of doors I will not
 “ complain—I have not been *useful* to work,
 “ but I will try—A stuff-gown and
 “ checked apron, will keep me as warm
 “ as a silk one : and you, even you, shall
 “ know nothing of me ; I will not be
 “ troublesome to any one. Never mind
 “ it, my love, one smile of your's will
 “ pay me for all I have or can suffer—
 “ Don't write to me, or try to see me—
 “ You shall hear from me constantly—

¶

H

“ You

“ You can depend on the waiter of the
 “ coffee-house. Better times may come.
 “ God grant they may.

“ I shall be in town to-morrow, but
 “ don't come near the house.

“ *Wednesday,*

“ To Captain John Jolly, jun. at the
 “ Sword-Blade Coffee-house, Burchin
 “ Lane.”

Exhibit E.

*Being a Letter from Mrs. Heatley to Mr.
 Dawson, brother of Mrs. Heatley.*

“ Dear Billy,

“ I received your letter, which both
 “ surprized and shocked me; I thought
 “ your heart felt for the distress of your
 “ poor unhappy sister. Little did I think
 “ you would have laden her with foul
 “ abuse. I have not, so help me God,
 “ sent a message, or wrote a word or line
 “ to Jolly since I left Sydenham, to come
 “ to town to meet your wife---nor will I
 “ ever—I hate the *scoundrill*—Not that I
 “ believe

“ believe what you say of him ; it don’t
 “ stand to reason that a man should so
 “ bely a woman whose peace he has
 “ ruined. As to my poor unhappy hus-
 “ band, if he in his own conscience can
 “ turn me out without bread, let him.
 “ I brought him some money, God bless
 “ him with it ; let him take care of our
 “ child, and I am content. I can’t be
 “ more wretched than I am---a few days
 “ and I’ll come to town, and see to pro-
 “ vide for myself, if he will not allow
 “ me any thing to live on : you are the
 “ last person that should so bitterly *obrade*
 “ me ; but I am unfortunate, and your
 “ interest runs another way. As to Jolly,
 “ I never will see or speak to him more,
 “ so help me God—I have been very
 “ much to blame ; I see my fault, and
 “ would give my life to blot it out.
 “ Heatley I love, and *their* is nothing I
 “ would not do to give him peace.

“ I am your poor, unfortunate sister,

“ A. HEATLEY.

“ Sydenham,

“ To Mr. Dawson.”

Exhibit F.

*This Exhibit is a Letter from Mrs. Heatley
to her husband.*

“ It greaves me much to be obliged
“ to trouble you for any thing, but I hope
“ you will excuse it. I really am in great
“ distress for coals, and some tea and
“ sugar. Could I buy them here, I would
“ not trouble you. I hope you are better
“ than you was ; I was much afflicted to
“ hear you was so poorly. Oh ! Heatley,
“ what do I not deserve, and what do I
“ not suffer ! Forgive me if I ever *eritated*
“ you by any thing I have either said or
“ done. I am sometimes quite deprived
“ of reason, and can give no account of
“ what I say. I long for the time to
“ come when these poor eyes will be
“ eternally sealed—Life is a burthen too
“ heavy for me to *bare*. Forgive me for
“ giving my advice ; I am still a mother.
“ —I should think you had better wean
“ Tom : if you do not do it now, you
“ must keep nurse all winter, which is a
“ great

“ great expence to you : if you approve
“ of it I will send Sukey to town to wean
“ him ; I can do without a servant ; I
“ want no one to *wate* on me ; what I
“ want to eat or drink, I can get for my-
“ self very well. Nurse sent the filk by
“ mistake, but I will send you it, if you
“ want it ; my brother would not take it,
“ or I would have sent it by him---they
“ plague me to death about the horse. I
“ have one favour to beg of you, which I
“ hope you will not refuse me, that is, to
“ see my poor child once more, once
“ more—think what I suffer in parting
“ with you both ; but I dare say nothing
“ on the subject. I have forfeited all
“ right to be believed, now let actions
“ speak. I don’t wonder that you say
“ you hate me—I deserve it ; but I don’t
“ believe you hate me ; I hope not. I
“ have many enemies that exaggerate
“ every fault, and make every action, even
“ the most innocent, a crime. One fault
“ was the occasion of all this unhappi-
“ ness ; had I had more confidence in you,
“ I had been happy ; but I have lost every
“ pleasure on earth. What the world says
“ or

“ or thinks now concerns not me—I wish
“ I was a Catholic, I would take the
“ *vale*. Let me hear of you soon; if you
“ would write a few lines to me, I should
“ be very grateful for them; and send me
“ the letters that you wrote to me when
“ at Bath and Wales—they will amuse me
“ to think what I was, and what I now
“ am. Oh! misery, why does not my
“ heart break in ten thousand pieces, if
“ sorrow would break it, it must. My
“ blessing on my poor, dear child. God
“ protect you and him, whatever becomes
“ of your poor, unhappy wife.

“ A. HEATLEY.

“ Sunday eight o’clock,
“ To Mr. Heatley, No. 11, Philpot
“ Lane, Fenchurch Street.”

Exhibit G.

*A Letter from Mrs. Heatley to Mr.
Heatley.*

“ That I do love you, and have loved
“ you, I call on that God who hears the
“ prayers

“ prayers of the penitent sinner, to witness.
 “ Deceit I know not. I have been greatly
 “ to blame, but, would you listen to the
 “ sad story of my woes, you must,
 “ you would *pitty* me; hard as your
 “ heart is, I know you would. What
 “ can I do? Are you obdurate? See at
 “ your feet the poor penitent, begging
 “ mercy. Don’t drive me to despair.
 “ Alas! Alas! what will become of me!--
 “ Heatley, I conjure you, hear me. Bereft
 “ of every comfort this life can afford,
 “ what will come on me? A villain,
 “ curses on him, seduced me from you. I
 “ knew he had me in his power, and I
 “ knew not how to get rid of him. One
 “ crime made me guilty of many falsehoods.
 “ Oh! consider what you are about;
 “ should you by these harsh methods drive
 “ me to a deed I dread the thoughts of,
 “ would not you have it to answer for? I
 “ have not a soul to speak to, alone all
 “ day, and sleepless all night. Why do
 “ I live!---I suffer the tortures of the
 “ damned. Oh! if ever I was dear to
 “ you, by that affection you *bare* to the
 “ dear

“ dear infant, and by the love your mo-
“ ther bore for you, have pity on a wretch,
“ borne down with calamity. My heart
“ must break—Why keep me in a place,
“ where I dare not put my head out;
“ afraid to see any one, and more afraid
“ of my own thoughts? Kill me, and I
“ will bless you; but don’t leave me to
“ pine out my life in misery like this. I
“ am truly sorry that the load of my grief
“ is heavier than I can bear—What good
“ can arise to you from your revenge?—
“ Can it add a moment’s happiness to
“ your days, to think you have plunged
“ me into endless misery? I pray that that
“ God I serve may give me fortitude to
“ *bare* all the misfortunes you heap on
“ me: think what pleasure arises from a
“ good action—You have it in your power
“ to make me happy and good; my gra-
“ titude to you would be as lasting as my
“ life. But, Oh! I see nothing but de-
“ spair before me—Take me, good God—
“ avert all those evils that hover over my
“ head—I can no more—Was you to curse
“ me ever so oft, I would still bless you,
“ and

“ and weary heaven with prayers for your
“ happiness. I am the most miserable
“ woman on earth, but let me still have
“ the only pleasure left me, that of call-
“ ing myself your wife. Your dutiful
“ wife, to the end of my life.

“ A. HEATLEY.

“ To Mr. Heatley.”

Exhibit H.

*Another Letter from Mrs. Heatley to
Mr. Heatley.*

“ Thanks, ten thousand thanks, for
“ the pleasure you give me in seeing my
“ sweet boy: 'tis a pleasure no one but a
“ parent can describe; but 'tis but of very
“ short duration. To-morrow, and we
“ part, perhaps, (nay I hope so) for ever;
“ for my life is a burden, I know not
“ how to bear, when deprived of you and
“ him; but I submit: I am sorry you
“ will not see me; I shall not hurt you;
“ but you hate me, you told me so. Good
“ God! and do I live—You bid me *sware*

¶

I

“ on

“ on the lips of my child, ever to be vir-
“ tuous—Hear me, ye Gods! if ever I
“ offer again in thought, word, or deed;
“ if ever I listen to what that fiend, man,
“ has to say, or hold converse with them,
“ more than what is necessary, may the
“ earth open and swallow me—May every
“ ill—beggary, sickness and want—be my
“ portion in this world, and misery ever-
“ lasting in the next. No, I have suffered
“ too much already, ever to fall again. I
“ never doubted any thing you said yet;
“ but I did not understand you, I suppose,
“ in regard to the forty pounds a year; I
“ thought you had altered your plan.
“ What you say about Chapman and Mrs.
“ Hare, is no reason I am to be accused
“ with every thing that is bad—’Tis a
“ reason why I should be accused, but not
“ why I should own it; for do wrong
“ once, and you can never do right, in
“ the eyes of the world. That letter of
“ Mrs. Hare’s, to the best of my know-
“ ledge, was written before I ever saw
“ Chapman; he was not then come out
“ of Yorkshire. You will easily know
“ that

“ that by the date of it—I think he
“ came to town in August. What Mr.
“ Hare meant was in regard to letting
“ Gower set us home; me to Mr. Eng-
“ lish’s, and Mrs. Hare to her house; and
“ sitting and chatting at the latter place
“ about an hour, when he was on guard;
“ the truth of this I dare say Gower and
“ Mrs. Hare will aver. I have only to
“ say, that you may assure yourself, that
“ whatever you say is a law with me; that
“ I have no will but your’s: as to wishing
“ me reformation, you need not; I am
“ reformed, and not like the same crea-
“ ture: but, as to happiness, that is only
“ in your power to give me; whilst I am
“ an alien from my child and you, it is
“ impossible. I shall never go into pub-
“ lic, you may depend on that; or into
“ company—I hate both—neither have I
“ got cloaths for it; for, excepting an
“ old black gown which I have on, I have
“ nothing else for mourning, and intend to
“ wear it all winter. You have not sent
“ me my shift—I am sorry you sent me
“ my riding-habits, as I shall never wear

“ them : my riding-habit may do for Tom
“ by and by. If you choose to send
“ Sukey to me, at the inn in Grace-church
“ Street, 'tis very well, if it will be any
“ satisfaction to you ; but I shall not want
“ her, or desire to see her on my own ac-
“ count ; for I dislike her much on many
“ accounts, and so will you some time---
“ I don't well understand you---you don't
“ mean I should come to your house
“ before I go to the inn ; that will answer
“ no end, as you will not see me. I
“ shall, if you please, take coach in Grace-
“ church Street to Fleet Street, as soon
“ as the stage stops. I think I could not
“ *bare* the shock of going to the house I
“ once called mine, to leave it again so
“ soon, and that for ever : Farewell, then,
“ Oh ! my husband--Oh ! Heatley, fare-
“ well—without one parting kiss ; with-
“ out being forgiven, and never to see me
“ more : Oh ! is it not hard ! but God
“ bless you and make you happy where
“ ever I am. I am sorry, very sorry, to
“ hear you have got cold ; indeed my
“ heart knows nothing but sorrow—when
“ will

“ will it have an end ! O, why don't you
“ bury me at once ! why remove me from
“ place to place ! I carry the same load
“ of sorrow with me every where, and
“ am equally miserable. I have sent you
“ a list of the things left here ; the tea-
“ chest I have taken ; I shall want it, and
“ I hope you'll not be *angrey*. I am very
“ much obliged to you for the tea and
“ trunk : I hope things in the press, I
“ mean my gowns, are not in the same
“ condition the things sent were ; for the
“ lining was dirty, the petticoats not
“ brushed, or the shoes, and all in a sad
“ condition. I have not paid Mrs. Hen-
“ man for washing. I have inclosed you
“ my ring ; it is your's, and I beg you
“ will keep it ; I don't want to be fine---
“ the others are all trumpery, or I would
“ send you them. Your laced ruffles nurse
“ has got for you also. I have left half a
“ dozen of wine, and a few candles ; the
“ soap, starch, and blue, she will bring
“ with her : the hamper and bottles like-
“ wise you will find, and part of the loaf
“ of sugar : the tea I believe there is not
“ much

“ much of. I have just received your last
“ kind, dear letter ; I will be in town by
“ the stage coach. My dear Heatley, de-
“ pend on my future conduct ; I swear to
“ you, my love, to do every thing you
“ can wish. I am, on the word of a wo-
“ man, sincerely sorry for my past con-
“ duct—I never will offend you more.
“ God grant you health and happiness :
“ your death would be a loss indeed most
“ heavy, but God avert such a punishment.
“ Thanks to you for all your favours ;
“ I hope to live to make some small
“ atonement for my faults ; be assured I
“ will try. I call heaven to witness to
“ the uprightness of my intentions. God
“ bless you ; farewell, my dear husband,
“ my sweet boy.

“ Your very penitent wife,

“ A. HEATLEY.

“ Nurse shall bring the things. I have
“ sent you my ring ; perhaps you may sell
“ it for something.

“ To Mr. Heatley.”

Exhibit

Exhibit I.

*This Exhibit contains the following Letter
from Mrs. Heatley to Mr. Heatley.*

“ Your cruel message, by Sukey, on
“ Sunday night, deprived me of all rea-
“ son for that night and the next day. I
“ knew nobody, and was quite raving
“ mad: thank God, I am much calmer
“ and resigned to my fate, let it be what
“ it will, a palace or a *garrit* are equal
“ now to me. I am sorry you hate me;
“ I deserve your pity much more than
“ hate; deprived of every comfort of
“ friend, husband, and child—what more
“ can happen to me?—but welcome mis-
“ fortunes, they are the best school; they
“ have taught me to know myself; and,
“ though I have greatly sinned, I have
“ greatly suffered. Oh, may I be an ex-
“ ample to future ages to shun designing
“ men. Could you but see my heart,
“ how truly penitent it is, you would
“ shed one tear for me;---but farewell
“ happiness, come distress, thee and me
“ from

“ from henceforward must shake hands;
“ and when a few, very few years, I trust,
“ have sealed these eyes in eternal peace, I
“ shall go to a world of happiness. Forty,
“ thirty, or twenty pounds a year will
“ keep me from starving; that’s all I want
“ ---the world has nothing that can now
“ give me pleasure---let me once more see
“ my dear babe, let me once more press
“ him to my bosom; ’tis the request of a
“ fond mother, and then welcome death.
“ I trust the all-wise will take care of
“ him---I *feer* he will want a mother’s
“ care; but I have lost the privilege of
“ the meanest of the creation. Take you
“ care of him; I know you will do your
“ endeavours, God will bless you for it.
“ As to you, how shall I address myself
“ to you! how beg your forgiveness!--I ill
“ deserve it---but the greater my crime,
“ the more your merit. Oh! my poor
“ Heatley, see your lost, undone wife, on
“ her bare knees begging of you to *enter-*
“ *seed* at the throne of grace for her; but
“ God is merciful, I trust he is, and will
“ not you have compassion!--Yes, I know
“ you

“ you must. I do not expect any thing
 “ from you but your compassion ; I do not
 “ deserve that ; but do not load me with
 “ abuse I do not deserve. Debase not
 “ your noble mind with *faulshoods* ; *their*
 “ never were any such letters as you
 “ mention from Mrs. Hare—I know no
 “ ill of her, nor she of me ; neither was
 “ *their* any medicines in my *closet* belong-
 “ ing to me.”

Exhibit K.

The following is another Letter from Mrs.
 Heatley to her husband.

“ I am every day more and more con-
 “ vinced of your goodness ; this last letter
 “ is a proof you are more compassionate
 “ than I deserve : I am sincerely sorry for
 “ my offences, as 'tis *posable* for any one to
 “ be. I assure you I would give worlds
 “ to recall a few, very few, months. Them
 “ letters were very wrong, but I have not
 “ those by me that occasioned them—I
 “ was infatuated, but Jolly is the greatest

¶

K

“ villain

“ villain the world ever saw. I don’t
“ want, by accusing him, to vindicate
“ myself—No, I have been *to* much to
“ blame to do it; but, as God shall judge
“ me, whose forgiveness I hourly implore,
“ nothing that might not pass between
“ the most virtuous, has passed since he
“ came from Port: and I call him villain
“ as he is, to witness, that it was my firm
“ resolution nothing ever should again.
“ This is truth, as I hope for happiness.
“ Oh, could you see my heart, at least you
“ would pity me—Forgiveness I do not
“ ask, because I know you will not grant
“ it; neither can I expect it. My heart
“ *bleads* for your poor mother, and the
“ loss I feel in my child: nothing but a
“ mother that loves as I do, can tell;
“ but I dare not even breathe a complaint,
“ because ’tis not more than I deserve.
“ Be assured, I never shall swerve from the
“ strictest rules of virtue; if by my beha-
“ viour, I can convince you I am a true
“ penitent, and gain your forgiveness, ’tis
“ all I expect in this world: to tell you
“ how my whole soul returns to you would
“ seem

“ seem like flattery, which I *dispiſe*. I
“ am infinitely obliged to you for your
“ promise of ſeeing my child. I dare ask
“ no more favours, yet there is another
“ perſon I would give my life to ask for-
“ giveneneſs of, before I leave for ever.
“ Adieu, may every bleſſing attend you.

“ Your ſincere friend, and

“ moſt affectionate

“ A. HEATLEY.

“ To Mr. Heatley.”

Exhibit L.

*This is alſo a Letter from Mrs. Heatley to
her huſband.*

“ I have no will but yours—I wiſh
“ to have none--I have confeſſed my faults,
“ and am truly ſorry for them; I do not
“ want any thing but meat and drink.
“ Indeed, Heatley, I am truly ſorry, and,
“ if you will *beleave* me, I have never
“ been out of theſe doors ſince Sukey left
“ me, nor have I ſeen a ſoul, ſo help me

K 2

“ God,

“ God. I am very far from wishing to
“ have any thing, either plate or linen;
“ No, God bless you with them. If my
“ cloaths would be of any service to you,
“ or the child, I would wish you to keep
“ them also: I only *ment* that as I had
“ missed some cambrick, which I saw on
“ some of Sukey’s caps, and some little
“ things of that sort, she might make free
“ with them also. Oh, Heatley, could
“ you see how truly sorry I am for every
“ moment’s uneasiness I have given you,
“ you would rather pity than *obrade* me.
“ What ever you can with convenience
“ give, that I will take with thankfulness;
“ and if you find that you can allow me
“ nothing, for nothing I deserve, then I
“ will take in plain-work, and try to keep
“ myself. Oh! my poor Heatley, shall I
“ never see you more—for God’s sake once
“ more – my tears flow so fast I can hardly
“ write. Pray write me full instructions
“ how I am to act as to my name; if I
“ am not to have yours, call me what you
“ please. I am well convinced that nei-
“ ther you, nor any one, shall ever have a
“ fault

“ fault to find with me again. Poor
“ Tom ! I hear he has been very ill ; I’m
“ afraid they don’t take care of him : I
“ think you had better wean him, and let
“ Mrs. Henman have him ; she will take
“ more care of him than either nurse or
“ Sukey—they have made him almost
“ bandy-legged ; but he is lost to me, so
“ is every thing in this world. Where
“ am I to come to when I leave Syden-
“ ham, to take the coach for Gloucester ?
“ Will you not see me ? But do as you
“ think best---I have no right to ask :
“ you will think I am mad, but I have
“ got my bilious cholic, and am far from
“ well. Pray God to take me is all I ask
“ or wish. God bless you, my dear
“ Heatley, prays,

“ Your most unhappy,

“ A. H E A T L E Y.

“ To Mr. Heatley.”

Exhibit

Exhibit M.

*Being another Letter from Mrs. Heatley to
her husband.*

“ I am sorry, my dear Heatley, to
“ *denigh* you any thing; I will declare
“ any thing to you, you desire, but I will
“ not satisfy you under my hand. I will
“ declare, on my word, that, to the best
“ of my knowledge, I have never ail’d
“ any thing; that Mr. Jolly did bring me
“ some *medecens*, some of which I took,
“ the rest are in a pill-box in town; that
“ it is false my saying I would lay any
“ thing on Chapman—I never thought of
“ it---neither could I do any such thing.
“ You once loved me, Dick; now you
“ load me more than I am able to bear.
“ Mercy is the darling attribute of the
“ Almighty’s, but you can shew none.
“ How much longer must I be debarred
“ the light of heaven almost, and shut up
“ here without a creature to speak to;
“ uncertain what must become of me---
“ ---How can you use me thus!---Is this
“ doing

2

“ doing as you would be done by?---No,
 “ Tell me *whether* you will allow me
 “ any thing, or not---If you will not, I
 “ will apply to the Register Office, go to
 “ service, and sell all my *cloſe*, excepting
 “ thoſe I can wear. I ſhall come to town
 “ for that purpoſe on Monday next, and
 “ then I ſhall be of no farther trouble to
 “ you. I conjure you, as you hope for
 “ happineſs hereafter, take care of my
 “ child. Cruel man, to take him from
 “ me! I have enemies. You are good---
 “ I know your worth---I love you to my
 “ heart. I did not know how dear you
 “ was to me, till this unhappy affair.
 “ God bleſs you, and make you happy,
 “ prays

“ Your poor unhappy wife,

“ A. HEATLEY.

“ To Mr. Heatley.”

Exhibit

Exhibit N.

*This is also a Letter from Mrs. Heatley to
her husband.*

“ Let me once more take up my pen
“ to beg for God’s sake to hear from you
“ of your health, and that of my poor
“ child’s. The dreadful uncertainty I am
“ in, is shocking beyond measure. I can’t
“ describe what I daily suffer. Would it
“ please God to hear my prayer, and either
“ take me, or soften your heart, I should
“ be thankful. I could not have *beleaved*
“ that you would have been so very cruel
“ to me. Consider the many happy days
“ we have passed—How can you let the
“ girl, you once took to your bosom and
“ loved, pine away her days in plaints and
“ tears!—Why is the door of mercy to be
“ shut for ever against me!--and why is it
“ to be the only sad crime that the injured
“ may not remit, or reason pass over!—Be
“ merciful, heaven! Have faults no ex-
“ tenuations? Is there no difference be-
“ tween one that propensely went out of
“ the

“ the road, and continued there through
“ depravity of will; and a hapless wan-
“ derer straying by delusion, and warily
“ treading back her steps, with a heart
“ breaking with sorrow, determined never
“ to commit it more. But why do I
“ trouble him?---Do I not know that he
“ is pre-determined not to forgive me?
“ Just God! mercy well becomes the
“ hearts of all thy creatures!—How little
“ have I met with!—Only say you forgive
“ me, and write to me once a fortnight,
“ to tell me how you and my child are,
“ and I shall be much happier. Indeed,
“ Heatley, the grief I suffer is more than
“ human nature can well bear. I drag a
“ hated life---

“ For I am weary of this earthly clay,
“ Want higher joys, and long to wing away.

“ Consider how much pleasure you have
“ it in your power to give; and see if a
“ good action will not bring more hap-
“ piness with it than revenge---But I
“ have lost my hold, the art of persuasion
“ is gone from me---What have I to do
“ with life? The second of next month I

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L

“ shall

“ shall be indebted for a quarter’s lodging
“ and board; I hope you’ll remit me my
“ quarter’s allowance e’re then, as I should
“ be glad to pay it the moment it is due :
“ and I shall want money myself, as a
“ *guiney* is my whole stock at present---
“ You know I had but five *guineys* out of
“ the ten you allow me quarterly. As I
“ never see any thing of Mr. Cocks’s fa-
“ mily, I should be glad you would let
“ me have the money to pay for myself---
“ I suppose it must be the same to you. I
“ hope you’ll not fail letting me have it
“ against the day it is due ; as I shall look
“ very small, in a place where I am not
“ known, without a farthing in my
“ pocket, and in debt for my board a
“ quarter---’Tis a custom here to pay a
“ quarter before hand with strangers. I
“ should be glad you would let Sukey take
“ my old yellow damask gown to be dyed
“ green, and get it done as soon as possi-
“ ble, as I want it---And be so kind as to
“ send me my cloaths, as I shall go out of
“ mourning after Christmas. Let your
“ servant buy a wood box, and pack them
“ up in it, and send them to the King’s
“ Head,

“ Head, I think in the Old Change. On
 “ Saturday the waggon sets out; and you
 “ will find a small pair of gold ear-rings in
 “ the little India cabinet, please to put
 “ them in the box: and the cost of the
 “ wood box, cord, &c. please to deduct
 “ from my money. I am sorry to trouble
 “ you, but I can’t help it. My blessing
 “ to my dear child. *Beleave* me to be
 “ your very unhappy, though affectionate,

“ A. HEATLEY.

“ Mr. R^d. Heatley, No. 11, Philpot
 “ Lane, Fenchurch Street, London.”

Exhibit O.

*Another Letter from Mrs. Heatley to her
 husband.*

“ The only happiness I had left me was
 “ hearing from you of your health, and
 “ of my dear child’s. Now that you
 “ have taken that pleasure from me, I am
 “ compleatly wretched. The many *feers*
 “ and anxieties that *tare* my poor *bosomb*
 “ are not to be expressed. I distress my-
 “ self with thinking that you are ill;

L 2

“ then

“ then I fancy the child is very bad---For
“ pity’s sake write to me, if it is but two
“ lines, to tell me of your health; *denigh*
“ me not that small comfort. I can
“ plainly *perseave* that I pleased myself
“ with a vain hope, and found some com-
“ fort when none was intended---You
“ never mean to forgive me---You have
“ quite forgot me---forgot the many hap-
“ py days when you swore you loved me
“ more than life--that I was your Bellsey,
“ your dear wife. Oh! memory, why
“ dost thou remind me of lost happiness,
“ only to make my present state the more
“ wretched. I cannot expect ever to *regane*
“ your lost affections, or to receive your
“ pardon. Alas! I did flatter myself that
“ it was possible, but I have found my
“ mistake. Why did you not act the
“ Roman husband, and kill me, then I
“ should have applauded your justice.
“ But you have punished me much more,
“ for I live only to wish every day may be
“ the last of my hated life. If you think
“ it *to* much trouble to write yourself to
“ me, only be so good as to let any of
“ your

" your servants tell me of your health,
 " and my poor dear child's. Oh, my dear
 " Heatley, think what I suffer in thus
 " being separated from you both. Oh,
 " my child, my child---My tears make
 " me blot the paper so, that I hardly know
 " what I have written. Perhaps you will
 " say, I deserve it, and that I brought it
 " on myself---I own the justness of your
 " argument, but that still makes it the
 " more *terable* to bear. But I will not
 " plague you with my complaints; I
 " know very well that you hate and de-
 " spise me---the more my misfortune. I
 " have got my trunk, it cost me twelve
 " shillings--a great deal of money for one
 " so poor---and it was rubbed to *peaces*
 " almost. No more to add, but that I am
 " your very unfortunate wife,

" A. H E A T L E Y.

" November 1st.

" P. S. I beg you will, as you prize
 " my peacc, *wright* me a line to tell me
 " how you both do.

" To Mr. R^d. Heatley, No. 11, Philpot
 " Lane, Fenchurch Street, London,"

Exhibit P.

*This is also a Letter from Mrs. Heatley to
her husband.*

“ I have taken the liberty of sending
“ you a list of all the cloaths I can recollect
“ I left in town. I do not want them ;
“ but, if it is not giving you *to* much
“ trouble, I should be glad you would
“ look them over, and lock them up ; as
“ I have not any great reason to trust much
“ to the honesty of those in the house :
“ the child-bed linen, and my three half
“ shifts and skirts you will also lock up—
“ though I can never want them, you
“ may. All I expect in this world is to
“ live without contempt. Happiness is
“ gone past my power to recall—Every
“ blessing this world can afford me, I have
“ forfeited ; for, debarred the pleasure of
“ you and my child, nothing can be pleas-
“ ing. I have now only to wait impa-
“ tiently for the hour of death, which
“ will ease me of a life not worth having ;
“ and you of an unworthy wife---I do not
“ deceive

“ *deceave* myself, God forbid I should---
“ for the glorious hope of a life after this
“ alone can comfort me---I want all my
“ faith even to let this comfort me; but
“ the all-wise has often told us that he
“ pardons and forgives the penitent sinner;
“ and my own conscience tells me he
“ doth; which is more than a proof to
“ me, that, had it not been for his good-
“ ness, I should not have been here to
“ have told his goodness. My despair
“ made me take an ounce of *Lodenham*;
“ and, what is almost a miracle, I am
“ alive after this. I had resolved to drown
“ myself, but I prayed with all my soul,
“ that if it was a crime to take away a life
“ he had given, that he would make me
“ sensible of it, and administer some com-
“ fort to me, without which I must go
“ distracted. I found my mind calmer,
“ and slept two or three hours for the first
“ time for many nights; since which I
“ have trusted in his goodness, and now
“ only *wate* for death, as the end of all
“ my sufferings; and do not repine at a
“ fate which is just. Thanks to that God
“ from

“ from whom all goodness comes, I do
“ not fear ever running more into danger.
“ A love of admiration, *to* natural to our
“ sex, and *to* great a confidence in my
“ own resolution and virtue, has led me
“ into this. I now shall fear every thing
“ that looks like flattery, and man I shall
“ fear more than the devil---I have done
“ with the sex---I do not expect to be
“ *beleaved*---I know that one bad action
“ blackens a character, let it have been
“ ever so good before; every good quality
“ is forgot, and only the bad remembered.
“ Actions shall speak; nay, envy, foul-
“ mouthed envy, shall be obliged to ap-
“ prove my conduct, that, when the God
“ of mercy shall call me, the world, and
“ even you, shall be obliged to confess,
“ that I have atoned for my crime, by a
“ life spent in virtue and good actions;
“ and be obliged to shed a tear over my
“ cold tomb. I shall never lose the sense
“ of the obligations I am under to you,
“ nor ever leave loving you; and I hope
“ you will be as happy as this world can
“ make you; and in time lose the remem-

" brance of what you have suffered on my
 " account. If you ever should find time
 " to think of me, I hope it will be rather
 " with pity than anger. I am, and shall
 " always *remane*, your obliged and affec-
 " tionate,

" A. HEATLEY.

" I am extremely unhappy to hear my
 " poor child is so ill---God spare his life
 " to comfort you. Does nurse take care
 " of him? I long to have him come into
 " the country---My stay here I *feer* pre-
 " vents your sending him down.

" To Mr. R. Heatley, Philpot Lane,
 " Fenchurch Street."

Exhibit Q.

*Another Letter from Mrs. Heatley to her
 husband.*

" I received yours of the tenth instant;
 " I can't express the *agonise* I have felt
 " ever since yesterday---I was not capable
 " of writing, my mind was so agitated---I

¶

M

" think

“ think you are very unkind to me, but I
“ have lost all your tenderness, and nothing
“ remains but hate. Unhappy girl! can
“ nothing soften your mind?---Can you
“ never forgive? Don't drive me to de-
“ spair---I am miserable enough.—You
“ mistake my meaning; I do not fear that
“ the town should censure me for my
“ actions at present; as God shall judge
“ me, I have not seen a man, excepting
“ those of our family, which are the
“ lady's husband, and the clergyman that
“ lives with us, excepting of the wedding-
“ day. Neither have I been in any one's
“ house in the town but Mr. Cocks's, and
“ that but once; so that what need can I
“ have to fear calumny? What I *ment*
“ was, that the conjectures they must have
“ on who I was, and the reason for my
“ being here, not knowing whether Mr.
“ Cocks was in the secret; and, if he
“ was, I had reason to suppose the whole
“ town would soon. You may believe
“ me when I say, that I am well convinced
“ I shall never fall more. I have suffered
“ *to* much for that ever to happen again.

“ I am

" I am *to* much in love with virtue for its
 " own sake, ever, in the smallest degree, to
 " swerve from it; the pain of the reflec-
 " tion is worse than hell---I never more
 " can be happy. You are obdurate; and
 " though I believe God has forgiven me,
 " yet, without your pardon and counte-
 " nance, I never can taste content. I call
 " on God to witness the sincerity of my
 " repentance, and he knows the heart. If
 " I have offended, or formed a wrong opi-
 " nion of Mr. and Mrs. Harris, I beg
 " their pardon; my judgment has erred
 " oftener than my heart; I can't find out
 " any desire for any thing but what is
 " good and just in my heart. I can't think,
 " because a person has once done a bad
 " action, that they never can do right
 " again; our situation would be truly to
 " be *pitted*, if God was not more merci-
 " ful to us than we are to one another.
 " You say, my brother is not a person fit
 " for my system of friendship---Cruel
 " inuendo?---Have not I had the greatest
 " friendship for him?---You know I had.
 " ---What is there I would not have done

“ for him ? I did all in my power to serve
“ him, you know ; and you were witness
“ of the many uneasy hours his *situation*
“ cost me. Did he act the brother with
“ me ? Can those shocking letters he wrote
“ to me be defended ? Can his conduct in
“ the whole affair be justified ? Surely not.
“ He, when he was with me, was all
“ softness and compassion, and gave me
“ his advice ; and I, on my part, opened
“ my heart to him. How he merited the
“ confidence I reposed in him, you best
“ know ; and let your own heart judge
“ whether he was not the person that cast
“ the most abuse on me---He saw the dis-
“ tress that I was in, which drew tears
“ from his eyes. You cast another reflec-
“ tion on me, which I do not deserve---
“ that I had rather cherish a scoundrel in
“ my *bosom*, than you. Oh, my God !
“ May every torture of hell, and every
“ banishment fall on me, if I found a
“ thought but in my heart in favour of
“ him, I should now hate and despise
“ myself---I hate him worse than hell---
“ Had he all the fortune, all that the most
“ am-

“ ambitious could wish, I would not ever
 “ see him : Did I want bread, I think I
 “ could starve before I would *except* it
 “ from him. Could it be possible to punish
 “ him, without exposing myself, trust me
 “ I would do it ; but how can I appear in
 “ a court and avow a deed I blush to think
 “ of ? How can I give up the hopes of
 “ ever being reconciled to you, by giving
 “ up ever your name ? *beleave* me, the worst
 “ and most cruel doath would be a plea-
 “ sure in comparison to it. I am in hopes
 “ to convince you and all the world, that
 “ I am truly sorry for all my faults ; and
 “ the rest of my life shall atone for the
 “ former. You have lost all love, all
 “ feeling, for the poor mourner ; your
 “ heart no more can feel the pleasure of
 “ forgiving, and making glad a heart that
 “ truly loves you ; No, 'tis past. Yet,
 “ forgive me when I say, had I not a hope
 “ that time would convince you, that I
 “ am still worthy of your affection, and
 “ that I shall live once more to take you
 “ to my bosom, I *beleave* I should go
 “ mad ; for grief has almost stupified me
 “ already ;

“ already ; grief is visible in my counte-
“ nance for every one to see it, and my poor
“ eyes are always red with crying--I don't
“ think they have been dry for an hour
“ these three months---I am content with
“ my allowance, I want no more. I wish
“ you had sent my cloaths, for I have but
“ one shift on, and another off. I have
“ not a petticoat, night-cap, stockings, or
“ any one thing to put on. Pray be so
“ good, if you have not sent them, to let
“ them come by the coach, for I cannot
“ do any longer without them. I desire
“ nothing but to be clean, but I have
“ almost stunk for this last week. God
“ bless you, and alter your opinion of,

“ Your poor unhappy wife,

“ A. HEATLEY.

“ October 14th, the Day I was born---I
“ lament I ever was.

“ To Mr. R. Heatley, No. 11, Philpot
“ Lane, Fenchurch Street, London.”

Exhibit

Exhibit R.

*This is also a Letter from Mrs. Heatley to
her husband.*

“ I arrived here last night very much
“ fatigued ; indeed the agitation I had
“ been in all Sunday had made me very
“ indifferent. However, thank God, I
“ am as well as I could expect. Let me,
“ in the first place, on my knees, thank
“ you for your goodness in writing to me ;
“ I needed no less a cordial to my droop-
“ ing spirits. I entered your house (mine
“ no more) with an agitation I never had
“ felt before—I thought I should have
“ fainted ; but Sukey, as though she
“ thought compassion for me beneath her,
“ let me stand in the passage some time,
“ and took as much notice of me as if I
“ had been a beggar. She never asked me
“ to have any thing, or how I did, I be-
“ lieve. I am much obliged to you for
“ the silk and sugar, &c. You are all
“ goodness, God reward you, I am sure
“ he will ; as to me, I never can. I am
“ now

“ now lost to all joy, in a place where I
“ know no one. You wish I should give
“ you some account of this place; the
“ appearance don't prejudice me much in
“ its favour; neither does my *situation* at
“ all please me, but I will endeavour to
“ bear it, and every thing else that I have
“ deserved--Some time my suffering must
“ have an end---death at least will do it
“ ---and the longest life is but as yester-
“ day, when passed. The woman of the
“ house keeps a baker's shop; what sort
“ of a woman she is I cannot tell; but
“ what is my *chief* objection is, that she
“ takes more boarders than myself. There
“ is a parson there now, and my bed-
“ chamber is such a great scrambling
“ place, without paper, *carpet*, or any
“ thing to make it neat: the doors, when
“ shut, you may put your hands under;
“ and the fire-place is between two:
“ there is but one window in the room,
“ and that is a *lettas* one, and looks against
“ a dead wall; I defy any one to see to
“ read or work in the room, without a
“ candle: besides I must find coal; and I

“ am sure when my washing, &c. are paid
 “ for, I shall have no money to spare—so
 “ that I must sit in the parlour. ’Tis the
 “ best lodging Mr. Cock’s could get; the
 “ soldiers are here, and they fill the place.
 “ Don’t tell Mr. Harris that I complain
 “ of it, for he is my enemy enough al-
 “ ready, and I am afraid he will always
 “ *remane* so; he never was a friend of
 “ mine; and I fear his influence over you
 “ will prevent your ever seeing or for-
 “ giving me. Was it not for a gleam of
 “ hope, that you will some time forgive
 “ me, despair would be my portion. I
 “ am sure this is a very improper place
 “ for me to be in, for they say themselves
 “ it is impossible to live here without
 “ censure; that they believe an angel from
 “ heaven would not please them---that
 “ the whole business of the people’s lives
 “ is to abuse one another. I will do my
 “ best to avoid being abused. I will keep
 “ myself at home. Were they the most
 “ agreeable people in the world, I should
 “ not wish for their company. Oh,
 “ Heatley, what a fool have I been--how
 ¶ N “ I have

“ I have played with my own peace and
“ lost it—Foolish girl! What would I
“ give to recal a few months? My hap-
“ piness and peace of mind is gone, and
“ what will become of me I know not.
“ I must say with Calista, I have bound
“ up for myself a world of woes, and how
“ the burden will be borne none knows.
“ Oh, Virtue, thy paths are peace, and
“ all thy ways are pleasant: had death
“ taken me e’er I had seen that wretch,
“ that worst of scoundrels—May he only
“ feel what I do, and he can’t be more
“ punished. Can such a rascal go unpu-
“ nished---Will the just God suffer it?
“ No, it cannot be---Oh, may he suffer
“ torments unthought of---I had been
“ happy---But how ungrateful is the
“ world. Billy that I have served, and
“ would have served day or night, has
“ been my worst enemy. What a horrid
“ abusive letter have I received from him,
“ with shocking lies in them; and when
“ he was with me, he was all compassion
“ and kindness. He told me Jolly was
“ in jail; I was glad to hear it; but that
“ was

“ was a lie also. Take you care how you
“ trust him *to* much, he is none of your
“ friend in his heart; and I fear 'tis a
“ double one; however, he has acted a
“ double part in this affair. I know in-
“ gratitude is the worst of crimes, and
“ you must own he has been very much
“ so to me. I never offended him---I
“ only sinned against you, which God for-
“ give me. I hope you will write to me,
“ and let me know how you do, and how
“ my dear infant does. I left my trunk,
“ as you said you thought it had better go
“ by the waggon. I hope you'll not for-
“ get to send it, as I have only got the
“ shift on my back, &c. that is, one clean,
“ and only one dirty. God in heaven
“ blest you, and send you your health,
“ and that soon, is the ardent wish of
“ your poor miserable wretch of a wife,

“ A. HEATLEY.”

E X H I B I T S

IN THE CAUSE OF

JOHN WORGAN, against SARAH
WORGAN.

Exhibit A.

Exhibit A, appears to be a Letter from
Mrs. Worgan to Mr. Robert Rowe, as
follows :

“ This is to let Mr. Rowe know, all
“ this afternoon I shall be alone till ten
“ o'clock at night ; if agreeable, shall be
“ glad of the pleasure of his company at
“ the *recipt* of this,

“ Am yours with the great sincerity.

“ Past Four.

“ Mr. Rowe at Bank.”

Exhibit

Exhibit B.

*This is also a Letter from Mrs. Worgan to
Mr. Rowe.*

“ I am very much *oblige* to the agree-
“ able Mr. Rowe for his kind letter, but
“ the bearer is in a great hurry, therefore
“ hope you’ll excuse the brevity of mine.
“ I shall dine in the *citty*, afterwards pur-
“ pose doing myself the pleasure of call-
“ ing on you at the Bank.

“ Am your affectionate.

“ I will be with you at three o’clock.”

Exhibit C.

Being a Letter from the same to the same.

“ Mr. Rowe,

“ I sent to your house yesterday, and
“ you was out, and the answer was
“ brought from Madam, that she should
“ send you to-morrow morning, only
“ from her own conjecture, therefore this
“ is in order to save you the trouble,
“ till

“ till you have been at the Bank, and
 “ then you will know better how to act.
 “ From the pleasure you express in the
 “ conversation you had from Mr. W. I
 “ hope you will *edefie* from it, in every
 “ respect,

“ Which is the sincere wishes of

“ Your friend.

“ Tuesday night, eight o'clock.

“ To Mr. Rowe, Prince's Street, Bar-
 “ bican.”

Exhibit D.

*This Exhibit appears also to be a Letter
 from the same to the same.*

“ It has been a great concern to Mrs.
 “ W. that it was not in her power to let
 “ Mr. R. know before this morning, of
 “ her success in engaging Mr. Lawshaw,
 “ who I have just parted with, and has
 “ promised me to attend for you the whole
 “ day. I wish you much pleasure.

“ July 13, 1763.”

“ P. S.

“ P. S. I have desired him to caution
“ Mr. Riley not to *menton* your absence
“ to Mr. W.”

Exhibit E.

This is a Promissory Note of Hand from
Mr. Rowe to Mrs. Worgan, for fifty-
seven pounds.

Exhibit F.

*This appears to be a Letter from Mr. Rowe
to Mrs. Worgan.*

“ Madam,

“ Necessity, or the situation I am in-
“ volved in through my misconduct,
“ chiefly owing *to* fond attachment to
“ your lustful intreaties, calls now loudly
“ upon me, in this dreadful place I am
“ in, to awaken your pretended regard
“ you always had for me. Consider, Ma-
“ dam, the inconsolable distress, the mor-
“ tifying circumstances that occasioned
“ it, my innocent wife must now feel,
“ especially in her present situation. I

“ therefore must, in a very few words in-
“ form you, what I declare would be to
“ my friends themselves *excessive* disagreea-
“ ble, that as *their* are people, who are
“ ready, at the shortest notice, to make
“ oath of our wicked and heinous con-
“ nection,* unless you do come to some
“ settling of this debt you have levied
“ against me, to immediately get a gen-
“ tleman (who will not leave me as you
“ have done, though in this distress) to
“ wait on Mr. Worgan, and open the
“ whole sufferings that my poor wife in
“ particular suffers, and myself also.

“ I am, &c.

“ Several of your letters you know are
“ in my possession, which we are deter-
“ mined to produce.”

* The maid you turned away, that I once kissed in your
presence, because she looked through the key-hole, as we
was both upon the carpet, &c. &c. &c.

E X H I B I T S

IN THE CAUSE OF

LORD GROSVENOR, against LADY
GROSVENOR.

Exhibit B.

*This appears to be a Letter from his Royal
Highness the Duke of Cumberland to Lady
Grosvenor.*

“ My ever dearest Love,

“ How sorry I am that I am deprived
“ the pleasure of seeing this evening but
“ especially as you are in pain God grant it
“ over upon my knees, I beg it although
“ it may go of for a few days it must re-
“ turn, and then you will be easy, my only
“ joy will be happy; how shall I thank
“ for your very kind note, your tender
“ manner of expressing yourself, calling
“ me your dear friend, and at this time
“ that you should recollect me. I wish I
“ dare lye all the while by your bed, and
“ nurse

“ nurse you—for you will have nobody
“ near you that loved you as I do; thou
“ dearest angel of my soul! O, that I
“ could but bare your pain for you I should
“ be happy, what grieves me most that
“ they who ought to feel don’t know in-
“ estimable prize the treasure they have in
“ you—thank God if it should happen
“ now, Mr. Croper is out of town, and
“ you may be quiet for a few days—I
“ shall go out of town to night, but
“ shall stay just for an answer, pray, if
“ you can just write me word how you
“ find yourself, I shall be in town by
“ eight to-morrow evening in hopes of
“ hearing again, I am sure my angel is
“ not in greater pain than what my heart
“ feels for my adorable angel—I sent this
“ by D—— servant, she is gone to Rane-
“ lagh, do if you write, direct it to her,
“ the boy has my orders, and will bring
“ it to me—Adieu, God bless you, and I
“ hope before morning your dear little
“ one.

Directed to

“ Lady Grosvenor.”

Exhibit C.

*This appears by the evidences to be a Letter
from the same to the same.*

“ My dear little Angel,

“ I am this instant going out of town,
“ ten thousand thanks for your kind note,
“ I am sure nothing could make my aking
“ heart to-night bearable to me, than
“ when you say you are sensible how much
“ I love you, pray God it may be over
“ before morning, or that you may be
“ better, I shall be in town at eight
“ o'clock, for I shall long to know how
“ you are, don't mention to D. that I
“ wrote by her servant to you, for I have
“ ordered him not to tell—Adieu, good
“ night, God bless the angel of my soul,
“ joy, and happiness, without whom I
“ have no comfort, and with whom all
“ happiness alive au revoir I hope very
“ very soon.

Directed to

“ Lady Grosvenor.

O 2

Exhibit

*Exhibit D.**A Letter from the same to the same.*

“ My dear little Angel,

“ I wrote my last letter to you yesterday at eleven o'clock, just when we failed, I dined at two o'clock, and as for the afternoon I had some music, I have my own servant on board that plays, and a couple of hands from London for the six weeks I am out—we were a good many at dinner, I had about nine people yesterday, and shall have more when the rest of my squadron joins me, they staid with me till near seven—I got to supper about nine o'clock but I could not eat, and so got to bed about ten—I then prayed for you my dearest love, kissed your dearest little hair, and laye down and dreamt of you, had you on the dear little couch ten thousand times, in my arms kissing you, and telling you how much I loved and adored you, and you seemed pleased, but alas ! when I woke I found it all
“ delusion,

“ delusion, no body by me but myself at
“ Sea, I rose by time at half past five and
“ went upon deck, there I found my
“ friend Billy, and walked with him for
“ about an hour, till Barrington came to
“ me, we then breakfasted about eight
“ o'clock, and by nine I began and exer-
“ cised the ships under my command till
“ twelve, it is now one, and when I finish
“ this letter to you my dear Love, I shall
“ dress and go to dinner at two o'clock,
“ it is a rule on board to dine at two,
“ breakfast at eight, and sup at nine—
“ always, if nothing hinders me, I shall
“ be a bed by ten or soon after, and up
“ by half past five in the morning, in
“ order to have, if there is any occasion,
“ orders ready for the fleet under my
“ command before I begin to exercise
“ them—I am sure the account of this
“ day's duty can be no pleasure to you
“ my love, yet it is exactly what I have
“ done, and as I promised you always to
“ let you know my motions and thoughts,
“ I have now performed my promise this
“ day to you, and always will, until the
“ very

“ very last letter you shall have from me,
“ which will be when I between five and
“ six weeks hence send the Admiralty
“ word that I am arrived at Spithead,
“ then I shall only wait just for their an-
“ swer which will be with me in a few
“ hours, to strike my flag, and then I
“ shall return to you that instant. O!
“ my love, mad, and happy beyond my-
“ self, to tell you how I love you and
“ have thought of you ever since I have
“ been separated from you, the wind being
“ contrary to day, about one, I put off
“ dinner till three o’clock, in order to
“ anchor ships for this night, in Portland
“ Road, just off Weymouth, about two
“ miles, I hope to sail to-morrow by five
“ in the morning, I hope you are well, I
“ am sure I need not tell you, I have had
“ nothing in my thoughts but your dear-
“ self, and long for the time to come
“ back again to you, I will all the while
“ take care of myself because you desire
“ my dear little friend, does the Angel of
“ of my heart, pray do you take care of
“ yourself, for the sake of your faithful
“ servant,

“ servant, who lives but to love you, to
“ adore you, and to bless the moment that
“ has made you generous enough to own
“ it to him. I hope my dear, nay, I will
“ dare to say you never will have reason
“ to repent it, the wind was not so con-
“ trary but we could have sailed on, but
“ I told Barrington, that as it was not
“ fair I would anchor, especially as I could
“ send one of my frigates in, for that I
“ had dispatches of consequence to send
“ to London; indeed my dear Angel I
“ need not tell you, I know you read the
“ reason too well that made me do so, it
“ was to write to you, for God knows I
“ wrote to no one else, nor shall I at any
“ other but to the King God bless you,
“ most amiable and dearest little creature
“ living---aimons toujours mon adorable
“ petite amour je

Vous adore plusque la vie meme

“ I have been reading for about an
“ hour this morning in Prior, and find
“ these few lines just now applicable to
“ us,

“ Now oft had Henry changed his sly disguise,
“ Unmarked by all but beauteous Harriet's eyes ;
“ Oft had found means alone to see the dame,
“ And at her feet to breath his am'rous flame ;
“ And oft the pangs of absence to remove
“ By letters soft interpreters of love
“ Till time and industry (the mighty two
“ That bring our wishes nearer to our view)
“ Made him perceive that the inclining fair
“ Received his vows with no reluctant ear ;
“ That Venus had confirmed her equal reign
“ And dealt to Harriet's heart a share of Henry's pain.

“ Such is my amusement to read those
“ sorts of things that puts me in mind of
“ our mutual feelings and situations : now
“ God blefs you, till I shall again have an
“ opportunity of sending to you. I shall
“ write to you a letter a day, as many
“ days as you miss herein of me, when I
“ do they shall all come Friday, sixteenth
“ of June, God blefs, I shant forget you,
“ God knows you have told me so before,
“ I have your heart and it lies warm in
“ my breast, I hope mine feels as easy to
“ you, thou joy of my life, adieu.

Directed to

“ Lady Grosvenor.”

Exhibit

Exhibit E.

A Letter from the same to the same.

“ Portland Road, Saturday, 17th June.

“ My ever dearest little Angel,

“ The wind to day is not fair, so I shall
“ lay here in Portland Road till it is, and
“ take this precious moment in sending
“ this other note to you, I hope it will
“ find you well, and that you are not
“ afraid of being gone out of town before
“ I return back to you, thou loveliest
“ dearest soul! I have been reading since
“ my last note of yesterday to you a great
“ deal out of Prior, keeping the heroine
“ bye till I have read quite through, and
“ find many things in it to correspond
“ with us exactly,

“ Hear solemn Jove; and conscious Venus hear;

“ And thou, bright maid, believe me, whilst I swear,

“ No time, no change, no future flame shall move

“ The well plac'd basis of my lasting love.

“ Do not think I wanted this book
“ with me to tell me how well I loved
“ you; you know the very feelings of my
“ heart, yet it is great pleasure when I

P

“ am

“ am reading to find such passages that
“ coincide so much with my own ideas of
“ dear you, I will write constantly, it is
“ my only entertainment that and hearing
“ from you, will be, except my duty on
“ board, the only thought or employment
“ I shall have or even wish, I have just
“ now had a message from shore, it is
“ about two miles from Weymouth to
“ go to the rooms this morning, I have
“ excused myself being much quieter on
“ on board and happier in writing to you,
“ you are not there, or else the boat that
“ should carry me would go too slow, I
“ long for that happy moment that brings
“ me back again to all I love and to all
“ that I adore—indeed I am sorry my let-
“ ters are so stupid, pray write to me,
“ you know whether to send them, to
“ send them to D—— or to Mrs. Reda,
“ —I long to hear from you, it is now
“ within two days of a fortnight, indeed
“ it seems forty thousand years, how
“ happy when we meet, that our letters
“ has opened to each other the very feel-
“ ings of our honest hearts, permit me to
“ name

“ name yours with mine, then they will
“ be words and happy looks from two of
“ the most sincere friends alive, your
“ heart is well although fluttered while I
“ write to you, I hope mine is flurried
“ too, they ought to have the same emo-
“ tions, I know they have, they are above
“ dissembling, I must now conclude, God
“ bless you, I send you ten thousand
“ kisses, pray when you receive this
“ return them to me for I want them
“ sadly.

“ Adieu je vous aime adorable petite
“ creature je vous adore ma chere petite
“ bejoux l'amant de mon coeur——

“ God bless I will write constantly.

Directed to

“ Lady Grosvenor.”

P 2.

EXHI-

E X H I B I T S

IN THE CAUSE OF

DOCTOR BROOKE, against HAR-
RIOT BROOKE.

There are three Exhibits in this cause,
marked No. 1, No. 2, and No. 3.

That which is marked No. 1, appears
to be a Letter from Mr. Hoare to Mrs.
Brooke, and is as follows, viz.

“ My Dearest H——t,

“ I have just now learned that Soho is
“ to be next Monday, which is the Chel-
“ sea Assembly : as I asked Mrs. N——e
“ to dance that night, and as you made
“ her a favourite, should be loath to dis-
“ appoint her, or lose my place in her
“ esteem by failing, therefore should wish
“ you to get your ticket for Soho for the
“ following night ; and, if you will pro-
“ mise not to use it yourself, you may
“ dispose

“ dispose of mine as you please next
“ Monday; for, if I thought of your
“ being there, I could not bear to be ab-
“ sent, If there be not any one you
“ would choose to oblige, I can give it to
“ a gentleman, who will let me have his
“ another time—but, if there be, you
“ know it's your's, therefore command
“ it; but of this I should be glad to
“ know as soon as may be. Alexander's
“ Feast, and the King and Queen next
“ Wednesday----Can you go? If so, I
“ will persuade and fix Madam. Will
“ you come to your own place to-morrow
“ about twelve; or shall I go to you at
“ that hour, or after, to settle these mat-
“ ters, and Thursday? My sweetest love,

“ I am your's.

“ Monday, Parliament Street, five o'clock.”

The

The Exhibit No. 2, appears to be a Letter from the same to the same, and is in the following words :

“ I have never had a moment's peace
“ since your letter, and my thoughts are
“ so disturbed, that I can scarcely collect
“ power to write. For God's sake, take
“ care of yourself, and keep your mind
“ easy. You may depend upon what I
“ said to you yesterday ; therefore, as you
“ know you have a sincere friend, that
“ will never see you distress'd, let that be
“ your comfort and consolation. Beg you
“ will let me hear from you as soon as
“ possible, and which way I may get to
“ see you, that I may know what has
“ been done concerning you ; and consult
“ what is to be done to extricate you. I
“ will go down to you and observe any
“ appointment you make, if you so choose ;
“ or, if you can get loose, and come to
“ town, and go into any private place,
“ and give me notice, I will fly to you ;
“ or, if you so choose, I will fix on some
“ such place, and let you know.”

The

The following Exhibit, No. 3, is from the same to the same.

“ Since I wrote yesterday, I have seen
“ Ca——e often, have had several inter-
“ views with P-----n, and also talked
“ with Mrs. Co----ne, and given her the
“ needful instructions, who is very ready
“ and complying, and says she will do
“ any thing to oblige me---and will ad-
“ mit no enquirers, therefore it would be
“ madness to leave her at present.

“ Dined yesterday with P-----n ; I was
“ there before and after, and till late last
“ night. He has not communicated any
“ thing to him, as P-----n assures me ; I
“ can hardly think he would deal falsely
“ by me in this case, has not been in any
“ one place after me as you fear'd ; I have
“ settled things to shew (if occasion) that
“ I was at the tavern at dinner and sup-
“ per till past two in the morning, so I
“ hope things wear a more favourable
“ light than your fears may have suggested ;
“ I hope you have been steady in what
“ you have said ; Co-----e has alarmed me
“ about

“ about that, did you desire that I should
“ pay Co---e any money, and how much,
“ let me know and it shall be done; write
“ to me by the bearer and afterwards di-
“ rect to Mr. John Hume at Well’s
“ coffee-house, at the corner of Scotland
“ Yard. Answer every thing in both these
“ letters, and let me have previous notice
“ of what you have a mind or intend to
“ do; and let me know how I may direct
“ a letter to you, to what name or place,
“ any of the inns or coffee-houses, or
“ any shop. Can you come out into the
“ park or other place, I go down there,
“ and what the best day and hour, and
“ once more I beg and entreat for God’s
“ sake, that you will take care of your-
“ self in every particular and keep your
“ mind easy.

“ Since I wrote the inclosed, failing of
“ sending it by Ca----e’s acquaintance, I
“ again come myself and am now at the
“ Greyhound. If it is possible, by any
“ means in the world, let me see you in
“ the park or any where, it is of great
“ consequence; a letter which I gave
“ yester-

“ yesterday to Ca-----e, to send by her
“ acquaintance, she got directed and put
“ into the Penny Post very improperly.
“ I am much afraid of its being intercep-
“ ted; therefore you must watch the post-
“ man's coming. I am alarmed with a
“ report this morning of sending you far-
“ ther into the country, this I hope you
“ will on no account submit to. You
“ know one certain way of avoiding it,
“ if all others fail; and you know you
“ can depend on what I said to you.”

¶ 2

Exhibit one letter

Yesterday to Car-... to send by ...
... the got directed and put
into the Penny Post very improperly.
I am much afraid of it being inter-
red; therefore you must watch the post-
man's coming. I am alarmed with a
report this morning of seeing you far-
ther into the country, this I hope you
will on no account submit to. You
know one certain way of avoiding it
if all others fail; and you know it
can depend on what I told you.

